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Embellished with,

I. *A Portrait of* DUSTMAN, *the Property of William Disney, Esq.*

II. GREYHOUND TURNING A HARE, *an Etching.*

DUSTMAN.

An Engraving, from a Painting of Mr. Marshall, by Mr. Scott.

DUSTMAN is a celebrated dog, the property of Wm. Disney, Esq. and of a breed between a bull and a terrier, the best of any to attack that formidable animal, the badger. The breed of dogs of this description, has been much encouraged of late, and held in great estimation, as being more staunch than the terrier, and not too powerful for the badger.

RACES APPOINTED IN 1812.

PRESTON .... *July* 7
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Newmarket July Meeting 13
Barnet 21
Peterborough 21
Irvine, Scotland 22
Swansea 27
Knutsford 28
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Newcastle, Staffordshire 4
Nottingham................ 4
Taunton 4
Haverford-West 10
Bodmin 18
York 24
Egham..................... 25
Lichfield .... *Sept.* 8
Northampton 9
Kingscote 15
Leicester 16
Lincoln 16
Doncaster 21

 Walsall

Walsall .... *Sept.* 23
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COCKING.

Newton.

IN the race-week, a main of cocks was fought between the Earl of Derby, (Potter, feeder) and Richard Legh, Esq. (Gilliver, feeder) for 10gs. a battle, and 200gs. the main.

Lord Derby.	M.	B.
Tuesday	3	0
Wednesday	4	1
Thursday	4	0
Friday	3	1
Saturday	5	1
	19	3

R. Legh, Esq.	M.	B.
Tuesday	4	2
Wednesday	3	0
Thursday	3	1
Friday	4	0
Saturday	3	0
	17	3

An excellent fought main, and much betting.

DISPUTES
BETWEEN GENTLEMEN,
On Points of Honour, &c. &c.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 11.

The King on the Prosecution of the Right Hon. the Earl of Darnley, against Robert Bligh, Esq.

THIS was an indictment tried seven years ago, charging the defendant with assaulting the above named prosecutor; upon which indictment he was then found guilty, but the prosecutor forbore then to press for a judgment, in the hope that no further molestation would ever be offered to him, and Mr. Bligh was discharged at that time, conditionally, to come up for judgment when called upon, in case he should ever again commit another breach of the peace.

This day, on the motion of Mr. Garrow, he was called up for judgment, it appearing that, in the course of last month, he not only assaulted the noble prosecutor, but had greatly encreased and aggravated his offence, by offering this violence in presence of Lady Darnley.

Affidavits of Lord and Lady Darnley, and of several other persons, were put in and read, stating the most wanton and outrageous conduct of the defendant.—When the affidavits were read,

Mr. Warren prayed that no judgment might pass until the defendant should have copies of them, as it was probable, in that case, he might give such answers to them as would induce the Court, probably, to pass no judgment, or at least a very light one.

Lord Ellenborough.—" You may have copies of the affidavits; but this is such a case that the Court cannot allow the defendant to go at large. He has been guilty of most outrageous breaches of the public peace in the persons of more than one, and it is the duty of this Court to protect the quiet of the community, and of individuals composing it, from flagrant and imminent danger."

Mr. Warren hoped their Lordships would allow the defendant time to answer those affidavits.

Lord Ellenborough.—" Yes, you may have time for that purpose. Let the defendant be committed to the custody of the Marshal

shal of the Marshalsea, and be brought up again on Monday next to receive the judgment of the Court."

He was accordingly taken into custody by the tipstaff, and by him forthwith conducted to the King's Bench Prison.

On Monday, the 15th, the defendant was again brought up, and an affidavit, sworn by him, was read, in which he deposed that he had not, since he was discharged on his recognizance, in February, 1806, intentionally repeated the provocations against the Earl of Darnley to a breach of the peace, of which he was found guilty upon an information at the Sussex Summer Assizes, in 1805: and that he now harboured no malice against the prosecutor or any part of his family. He denied such intentions, particularly in the instances mentioned by the affidavits on behalf of the prosecution: and said, that his riding against General the Hon. Edward Bligh, in the park, was the consequence of the unmanageableness of a young horse; and that his striking the General on the arm, was the hasty result of an idea that the General shook his whip at him: this idea he had since discovered to be erroneous, and held himself ready to apologize to the General. He had always been anxious to obtain a reconciliation with the family of the Earl of Darnley, and had professed himself ready to sign any declaration for that purpose which could be demanded of a gentleman.

Mr. C. Warren addressed the Court for the defendant.

Lord Ellenborough said, that the defendant's watching for the Earl in Berkeley-square, had not been explained by his affidavit. The Court could not understand that that was fortuitous or without motive, and, in the absence of any other motive shewn, (and none other was shewn) they must take it to have been to disturb Lord Darnley. The offence was yet green *quoad* the Court, and they must pronounce an operative judgment upon it. As to the assault upon General Bligh, the affidavits of the Earl of Digby and Mr. Chester swore, that they did not see any cause for it. The Court could not give implicit credence to an affidavit, which stated that the defendant found himself by accident at Lord Lansdowne's house in Berkeley-square.

Mr. C. Warren hoped the Court would not, in punishing the present offence, take into account an assault upon General Bligh, which might be the subject of a separate information.

Lord Ellenborough said, that they would not wish to enhance his punishment, but they would advert to it as far as it might explain the nature of the original offence.

Mr. Garrow, for the prosecution, said, that from his intimacy with his noble client, he knew that the same feelings which originally induced him to consent that the defendant should be discharged upon his recognizance to receive judgment when called upon, would now actuate him to be contented that the defendant should bind himself in adequate sureties to protect the defendant against himself, and to keep the peace towards his Lordship's family. The defendant's affidavit did not contradict the facts disclosed by those in support of the prosecution. An information was not open to General Bligh, for he had challenged the defendant, and the duel was only

 prevented

prevented through the exertions of Lord Darnley.

Mr. A. Moore, on the same side, in answer to the defendant's deposition, that he had been required by Lord D. to sign an apology which a gentleman could not make, lamented that the terms of that apology had not been disclosed, for he was sure nobody would agree with him.

The Court remanded the defendant till the last day of Term, on which day, the defendant being present, Mr. Garrow prayed judgment against him.

Lord Ellenborough then said, that as he understood it was the wish of those who prosecuted, and that of the Noble Earl (Darnley), who was most interested in this matter, that security from molestation and insult should be afforded to him, and as the public tranquility required the same, it became the bounden duty of the Court to see that such security should be given forthwith. His Lordship added, that he also understood that it was not desired by the prosecutor to urge any punishment personally towards the defendant, but in the ardent hope that he would feel the necessity as a man of attainments and of liberal education, as well as a matter of high import and of honour, to save harmless those who should become bound for him. The Court did entertain the certainty that the security which would be required would answer all the ends of justice.

Mr. Garrow assured his Lordship and the Court, that nothing was further from the thoughts of the Noble Lord who unfortunately was forced to institute proceedings against the gentleman on the floor, than to urge any thing like punishment; all he sought for was tranquillity, and a wish to see that gentleman convinced, that in the course and habits, as well as actions of his life, he never entertained himself, or furnished cause for the gentleman to entertain, an idea injurious to his welfare, happiness, interest, or honour.

Lord Ellenborough directed, that he should enter into recognizance to keep the peace for five years, himself in the sum of 10,000l. and two sureties in the sum of 5000l. each, and to pay a fine to the King of fifty marks, and be imprisoned until such security should be given, and such fine be paid.

Mr. Warren then notified, that the Earl of Charlemont, and Earl of Leitrim were in Court, and would immediately give such security. Their Lordships were accordingly introduced, and they both executed the deed of security as required, and Mr. Bligh having paid the fine, was discharged.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 13.

The King *v.* Wise.

The defendant, in this case, who is a Lieutenant in the Navy, was called on to receive the judgment of the Court, having allowed judgment to go against him by default, on an information, charging him with having endeavoured to provoke Andrew Hawse Bradley, Esq. a Magistrate of the county of Kent, to fight a duel.—It appeared that the defendant, supposing his mother to have been treated with disrespect by the prosecutor, in his capacity of a Magistrate, contrived to meet him, on the same day, on his own grounds, and, holding a stick over his head, desired him to consider that as a horse-whip, informing

forming him, at the same time, if he did not take the notice a gentleman ought of that act, he would post him as a coward. An affidavit was filed for the defendant, expressing sorrow for the offence he had fallen into in the moment of irritation, under the impression that his mother had been ill-treated, and from a feeling of his duty in protecting her.

Mr. Garrow said, if half as much had been said by the defendant to the prosecutor in private, the defendant should not have been brought up from Kent for judgment.

Lord Ellenborough observed, this was but a symbolical horse-whipping. It put him in mind of an occasion where one person having desired another to consider himself as having been pulled by the nose by the person who was addressing him, the other answered, "And do you, in return, consider yourself as having been run through the body." To mark, however, the sense the Court entertained of the respect due to Magistrates, it would be but proper that the defendant should pay the costs in this case, which was the only punishment, entering, as the Court did, into his motives, which they were disposed to inflict on him.—The defendant's own recognizance was accordingly taken that he should come up for judgment when called on, thereby giving him an opportunity to set himself right with the prosecutor.

NEWCASTLE RACES.

THE following account of the first two days' sport at Newcastle Races, we received from our correspondent too late to appear this month in the Racing Calendar. We are therefore compelled to give in this place an abridged statement of the same; viz.

On Monday, the Produce Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three-years-old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. (twenty-nine subscribers); were won by Mr. Beckwith's b. c. by Remembrancer, dam by Precipitate, beating Lord Strathmore's br. c. by Remembrancer, out of Beatrice, by Sir Peter; Lord Strathmore's ch. c. by Remembrancer, out of Heroine, by Phenomenon; Mr. Brandling's b. c. by Stride, out of Zara; Mr. N. B. Hodgson's ch. c. Skip, by Stride, out of Lady Mary; Mr. Baillie's b. f. Syren, by Stamford, dam by Overton; Mr. Richardson's b. f. by Sancho, out of Tutelina's dam; and the Duke of Leeds's b. f. by Beningbrough or Barnaby, dam by Sir Peter, out of Tickle Toby's Sister.—Eleven to 8 against the winner.

Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for four-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. four miles, (four subscribers), were won by Mr. Riddell's b. c. X, Y, Z, by Haphazard, dam by Spadille, beating Mr. Jaques's br. c. Merryfield, by Cockfighter.

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. of all ages, four miles, was won by Mr. Cawood's gr. h. Ganymede, by Delpini, 5 yrs old, 8st. beating Mr. Jaques's br. c. Merryfield, 4 yrs old; Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. g. Rovedino, 5 yrs old; Mr. Lambton's b. c. Timour, 4 yrs old; Mr. Baillie's b. f. Keepsake, 4 yrs old; and Lord Queensberry's b. g. Royal Prince, 6 yrs old.

Tuesday, the King's Plate of 100gs. for four-year-olds and upwards, four miles, was won by Sir M. M. Sykes's ch. c. Ness, 4 yrs old, beating Mr. Cock's ch. c. Last Minstrel, 4 yrs old; Mr. Gorwood's b. g.

b. g. Normans, 4 yrs old; and Mr. Cawood's gr. h. Ganymede, 5 yrs old.—Won by half a neck.

Fifty pounds for maiden horses, &c. of all ages, heats two miles and a quarter each, was won at two heats by Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Sligo, 3 yrs old, beating Mr. Witham's b. c. by Remembrancer, 2 yrs old; Mr. Lonsdale's gr. f. 4 yrs old; Mr. Richardson's b. f. by Sancho, 3 yrs old; Mr. Hopper's ch. c. by Expectation, 3 yrs old; Mr. Jameson's b. c. Stanwixbank, 4 yrs old; Mr. Ridley's b. c. Beefeater, 3 yrs old; Mr. Hall's gr. f. by Orphan, 3 yrs old. Mr. Lambton's b. c. Robin Adair, 3 yrs old, was drawn after the first heat; and Mr. Storey's b. f. Floriken, 4 yrs old, fell.—Won in a canter.

HORSE CAUSES.

Tried in the Court of King's Bench, June 22d, before Lord Chief Justice Ellenborough.

Scott *v.* Mitchelson.

THIS was an action brought to recover the sum of 84l. being the amount given for a horse, sold by the defendant to the plaintiff. The parties are both respectable farmers, and the plaintiff having taken a fancy to the defendant's chesnut horse, negociated with him for the purchase of it. After several fruitless attempts to obtain him for a less sum than eighty guineas, he at length agreed to give that sum for him. The bargain was made at a public house, and was made in these words—" I warrant him sound, but you must take him, if you will buy him, with all faults." To this the plaintiff consented, and he paid the eighty guineas, taking home the horse with him. The next day, when his servant was dressing him, he found that he had a false tail, his own being cut off close to the rump, which so completely disfigured him in the eyes of his new master, as to induce him to send him back to the defendant, and to demand the restoration of his money. This the defendant refused, contending, that as he warranted him sound, but would not sell him unless taken " with all faults," and as the plaintiff had agreed to that condition, he would keep him to his bargain.

On the part of the plaintiff the fact of the false tail was proved.

For the defendant, witnesses proved the agreement; and further, that the animal was sound wind and limb.

Verdict for the defendant.—The plaintiff is therefore saddled with his bargain.

IN THE SAME COURT, JUNE 23.

Elmore *v.* Arnold.

This was an action to recover the sum of 130l. for goods sold and delivered. The defendant pleaded his minority, to which the plaintiff replied they were necessaries.

Mr. Parke stated, that the plaintiff was a respectable horse-dealer, residing in Duke-street, Manchester-square, and the defendant a young man of fashion and family, and, as he understood, an officer in the 15th Light Dragoons. The demand was for horses furnished to him. The defendant, it would appear from the evidence, was introduced to the plaintiff by a brother officer, named Knight; and on the 1st of October he purchased a charger of him, for which he was to give eighty guineas. He gave a bill of exchange for that

that sum; but as the plaintiff was aware he could not recover upon that bill, he did not now go for it. —About a week after this, the defendant again called at the plaintiff's stables, and said he wanted another charger, he having parted with that which he bought for eighty guineas. With respect to the infancy of the defendant, he understood from his appearance, instead of being only eighteen, as was stated, he was, to appearance, at least twenty-five; whether he was or was not, he (Mr. P.) was ready to submit to his Lordship and the Jury, that they were necessaries. He was an officer of Dragoons; he was allowed forage for two horses, therefore, he submitted, they were necessary for his state and degree, and as no complaint had been made of unsoundness, the plaintiff was entitled to recover.

Mr. Elmore, the brother of the plaintiff, was called, who proved the purchase of the first horse for eighty guineas, and that the defendant came in about ten days afterwards for another horse, having, as he said, sold the first, and that he had one, the price of which was one hundred and thirty guineas.

On cross-examination by Mr. Garrow, he said the defendant was six feet high, of a manly appearance; he had no reason to know he was not of age; he was not present at a conversation between Mr. Peters, defendant's uncle, and plaintiff, when the former stated that his nephew would not be eighteen until the February of the present year. The defendant was introduced to the plaintiff by Captain Knight, a brother officer. The horses were of a fine description—about fifteen hands high. They were not hunters—they were not tried over the leaping-bar—they were chargers. He did not swear the affidavit upon which the defendant was arrested at the moment he was embarking for foreign service.

Mr. Garrow, for the defendant, said he should prove that this antique-looking dragoon officer, who had been described as carrying so aged an appearance, would not be nineteen till next February; he should also prove, that the plaintiff had been cautioned two years ago against trusting him, and that he was at that time informed he was under age; instead of which he gave him credit, and then proceeded to arrest him, just as he was departing on foreign service, when the delay of an hour might have prevented him ever rising in his profession. At the time the horses in question were furnished to him, he had six or seven others. They, therefore, could not be necessary, nor were they in fact, such horses as were fit for the army. Had they been proper charges, and necessary ones, his Lordship and the Jury would not have been troubled with this action; but he should prove them to be hunters and not chargers, and that the defendant had as much necessity for them as he had for an elephant to carry him into the field.

Mr. Peters stated, that the defendant was his nephew, and completed his eighteenth year only in February last. He entered the army two years ago, and at that time he purchased a horse of the present plaintiff. Witness, at the desire of the defendant's mother, who is a widow, and has two other sons, then called on the plaintiff, and stated that the defendant was no more than sixteen years old, and therefore not liable for any debts

debts which he might contract; he advised the plaintiff not to sell him any horses, as his mother would not pay for them. With respect to the horse already furnished to him, he, the witness, did not wish he should suffer any loss, and therefore, in returning it, as his nephew had it a week, he would give him 5l. and pay the keep. The horse was accordingly returned. Mrs. Arnold allowed her son 200l. a-year, which, added to his pay, made up an income of about 380l. a year. He was a fine youth, but there was nothing particularly manly in his appearance. At the time the horses in question were furnished to him, he had six other horses in his possession.

James Coghlan, the butler in Mrs. Arnold's family, was sent by his mistress, in February, 1810, to caution the defendant against giving credit to his young master. He told Mr. Elmore that the defendant was a younger son, and not sixteen years of age.

Mr. Knight was intimate with the defendant: in the beginning of October he had six or seven horses; he had seen him parade with four different ones.

Lord Ellenborough here observed, that if this action were maintainable, it would go to repeal the law which said, minors should be liable for nothing but necessaries.

Mr. Parke said he meant to submit to his Lordship and the Jury, that two horses at least were necessary to this young man's state and condition.

Lord Ellenburough said they could only be necessary if not supplied from other quarters; the defendant was not authorized to purchase a single horse, but with the consent and approbation of his friends; if that approbation was withheld, he should have obtained them through the army.

Mr. Parke said, he had not before understood this to be the law; he should prove two horses necessary.

Lord Ellenborough said, " he would give the Learned Counsel the law as broadly as he could wish. Here it was proved that the defendant had seven horses; if he might purchase seven, he might purchase seven hundred.

Plaintiff non-suited.

SHOOTING MATCH.

THE annual competition between the Ayrshire Cunningham and Glasgow Caledonian Marksmen, took place at King's-well, on the 15th instant. The two parties, consisting of twelve each, came upon the ground at eleven o'clock, *a. m.* where, in regular rotation, every one fired eighteen rounds, at a target three feet in diameter, placed at the distance of two hundred yards. On measuring the nearest half of the whole shots, that of the Cunningham Marksmen amounted to $753\frac{1}{2}$ inches, and that of the Glasgow Caledonian Marksmen to $766\frac{1}{2}$ inches, so that the former gained by thirteen inches. As soon as the contest was over, all the members who were present of both clubs, proceeded to the Inn, where they partook of an excellent dinner, which had been provided for the occasion. After removing the cloth, a number of loyal and appropriate toasts were drank, and they spent the evening in the greatest conviviality.

GILBERT,

GILBERT, CLERK, *versus* SYKES, BART.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, MONDAY, JUNE 8.

THIS rule *nisi*, for a new trial, came on to be argued. It will be recollected that the action was brought at York, for the arrears of a wager, laid on the 29th of May, 1802, and paid till the 25th of December, 1804,—that in consideration of one hundred guineas, the defendant would pay the plaintiff one guinea per day as long as Bonaparte should live. The Jury found for the defendant.

Mr. Topping for the defendant, Sir Mark Masterman Sykes, said, that the question was, whether this was, in the understanding of the parties, a serious bargain. It might be said, if it was not, how came the defendant to receive the one hundred guineas? The defendant conceived himself bound by his hasty offer, in honour, if not in law: and that no action at law might be brought for the payment of the wager, he had offered to refer the matter of honour to any two neighbours of the parties, whom they should severally name. But this Rev. Clergyman, the plaintiff, Rector of a Living of 1400l. a year, whose will, and not whose poverty, must therefore have suggested this action, admitted to the hospitality of his neighbour's table, took advantage of his openness of language, in saying, in the course of conversation about Bonaparte ten years ago, when the chances of his assassination were a good deal discussed,—that he would venture, for one hundred guineas, to pay a guinea a day during Bonaparte's life;—and refused, after having been paid 971l. 5s. to submit to the arbitration proposed by the defendant, or to accept five hundred pounds as a compromise; but proposed to refer the bet to a tribunal with which the Divine seemed more familiar,—the Jockey Club. In the language of this society, he shewed himself an adept, at the time the defendant made his hasty proposition; for he immediately exclaimed, "Done, done," although the universal feeling of the company was, that it was "no bet," expressed by them in words to that effect, and by Sir Mark's countenance of indignation and disappointment. The plaintiff, however, now sought for the payment of the wager up till the time of bringing the action, viz. for 2,296l. 7s. a sum to which the verdict of a special Jury had decided that he was not entitled; and as they had to determine upon contradictory evidence, of which they were the proper judges, the learned Counsel submitted, that the Court would not grant a new trial, unless they could see clearly in point of law, that this was a valid engagement; and he contended, that the defendant was not estopped by the payments which he had made to the plaintiff, from discussing the legality of the original bargain. Was this a contract for an annuity, or an insurance upon the life of Bonaparte? He submitted that it was an insurance of his life; and unless the plaintiff had an interest in that life, it was void by the statute, 14 Geo. III. c. 48. which prohibited all other insurances. What interest had the plaintiff in the life of Bonaparte, except what was created by the contract? This contract was made during the interval of peace; but it could not be enforced while the nations were at war. He quoted the case of Atherfield

Atherfield *v.* Beard, 2 T. R. 610. in which a wager respecting the future amount of any branch of the public revenues was held illegal, because it leads to an improper discussion, and is contrary to sound policy; and Mr. Justice Buller did not find that it had ever been established as a position of law, that a wager between two persons, not interested in the subject matter, was legal. "If it were necessary to have recourse to it," he added, "I incline to think with the opinion of this Court, (in Foster *v.* Thackeray, 1 T. R. 57.) and that of the Common Pleas, that the statute of 14 Geo. III, would reach the present case; for though it speaks only of policies, yet I think it may extend to cases like the present; and that the Court, pursuing the spirit of the act, must extend it to all cases, since a policy is nothing but a promise; and it would be a strange thing to determine, that the party might do the same thing in one form, which the statute has expressly prohibited to be done in another." What was an insurance, but an engagement to secure to a party the payment of a sum of money, in consideration of a premium? and, to effect this, a policy was not always necessary, though the act uses the term. The object of the statute was to prevent gambling; and as Mr. Justice Buller had stated a policy to be only a promise, this was a promise by parole.

Lord Ellenborough questioned, whether the statute did not relate only to insurances effected by a written instrument; and Mr. Justice Bayley said, that the authority of Mr. Justice Buller had been a little impeached by the case of Good *v.* Elliott, 3 T. R. 693.

Lord Ellenborough said, that the question, whether an action was maintainable on such a wager, was a most important one. Lord Mansfield had refused to try a wager upon the sex of the Chevalier D'Eon, (Dacosta *v.* Jones, Cowper, 729); Lord Loughborough, respecting the laws of hazard, (Brown *v.* Leeson, 2 H. Blackstone, 43); and Lord Ellenborough himself, upon a point of legal practice, (Henkin *v.* Gerss, 2 Campbell, 408). Sir J. Mansfield, C. J. also, in the late case of Hussey *v.* Crickett, (3 Campbell, 168) which was a wager of a rump and dozen, which party was the elder, inclined to think he ought not to have tried the cause. The precariousness of Bonaparte's life was doubtless the inducement to the wager; but the bet was only in the terms of an annuity. If it had been, whether the subject of it would be assassinated, it would have involved an interest in one party to assassinate him.

Mr. Topping proceeded to implicate the plaintiff in the preservation of Bonaparte's life; and asked how, if he were to appear on our coast, at the head of an invading army, the plaintiff would receive him? Doubtless with open arms. It would be his interest to protect him; and the Reverend Gentleman was, doubtless, sincere when he prayed for his enemies.

Mr. Scarlett followed on the same side; and submitted, that if Sir Mark had rejected the plaintiff's money at the time, he would, doubtless, have been protected from this catching bargain, as well by the Court, as by the company present. His words amounted only to a strong way of expressing his opinion of the precariousness of Bonaparte's life; but as the plaintiff affected to make a favour of letting him

him off, Sir Mark refused to accept of any favour at his own table: and under a false notion of honour, accepted the premium, and continued to pay the bet for nearly three years. He could now, therefore, incur no great blame, if, under better advice, he should resist this imposition from proceeding any further. The evidence was left to the Jury, whether the defendant's payments treated this contract as a legal wager; and the Jury must be supposed to have found, that the defendant chose rather to pay the money for a time, than to incur the imputation, that he had thrown out a thing which he never intended to say. It was also in evidence, that in the year 1805, the offer of 500l. had been made.

Lord Ellenborough.—Don't that cut the other way? The Court can have no disposition to countenance such a wager as this. The payment of the annuity, and the offer of 500l. to compound it, shew a recognition of a deliberate act. But you had better apply yourself to the question, whether, in point of law, this wager is good.

Mr. Scarlett merely meant to shew, that the Jury had it evidence, that for nearly six years no demand had been made upon the defendant on account of this wager; and that the matter was proposed to be referred to the Jockey Club. They might have made it a question whether the plaintiff did not think he had received a sufficient consideration to induce him to renounce his claim; or whether the defendant's impression had not been, that it was so referred, and the Jockey Club had decided with him. Upon the law of the subject, Mr. Scarlett put the argument in another point of view, and submitted, that if this were not an insurance, it was an annuity, and assumed more of that form than an insurance, from the difficulty of saying which money was the premium, and which the annuity. Now there could be no annuity without writing; and such a contract as the present was void by the statute of frauds, 29 Car. 2. c. 3. sec 4. which provides, that no action shall be brought upon an agreement, which is not to be performed within one year, from the making of it, unless it shall be in writing, and signed by the party to be charged therewith.

Mr. Park, *contra*, quoted the case of Beydell *v.* Drummond, in which the agreement was necessarily extended beyond the year.

Mr. Scarlett said, that it still began to be performed within the year.

Mr. Justice Le Blanc.—This agreement might have ended within the year.

Mr. Scarlett submitted, that if the parties contemplated to bind themselves beyond the year, the agreement must be in writing. The question was, whether the words *to be performed*, meant *to be consummated*, or *to be begun*. The parties here contemplated the time as long as Bonaparte should live. The distinction was taken in the case of Fenton *v.* Emblers, 3. Burrow, 1278, which was a parole contract, in consideration that the plaintiff should become the housekeeper of the testator, that the testator should bequeath her by will an annuity of 16l. which he did not do, and the action was brought against his executor; to which it was objected for the defendant, that, by the statute of frauds, this agreement, as it was not performed within a year, ought to have been reduced into writing.

Mr.

Mr. Justice Denison said, "the statute plainly meant an agreement not to be performed within the space of a year, and expressly and specifically so agreed. A contingency is not within it, nor any case that depends upon contingency. It does not extend to cases where the thing only *may* be performed within the year; and the act cannot be extended further than the words of it. Peter *v.* Compton (Skinner 353), proves the distinction of a contingency as I have stated it, as fully and clearly as possible. It was an action upon the case upon agreement, in which the defendant promised for one guinea to give the plaintiff so many at the day of his marriage. The question was, if such agreement ought to be in writing; for the marriage did not happen within a year. The Chief Justice (Holt), before whom it was tried, advised with all the Judges, and by the greater opinion (for there was a diversity, and his own was *è contra*), where the agreement is to be performed upon a contingent, and it does not appear within the agreement, that it is to be performed *after* the year, there a note in writing is *not* necessary, for a contingent *might* happen within the year; but where it appears by the whole tenour of the agreement, that it is to be performed after the year, there a note is necessary; otherwise not." The agreement before the Court was therefore only good for a year. It appeared, also, by the Annuity Act, that it did not enter into the conception of the Legislature, that an annuity could be created without writing; and if an annuity could be created by parole, all the objects of that act would be frustrated: the Legislature, in the framing of the Annuity Act, thought the statute of frauds had rendered that impossible.—There was another point under which, in the present circumstances, the plaintiff could not recover. This contract was made during the time of peace, but was sought to be performed in time of war; and it had been decided, that a contract could not be enforced during war, if the interest went to protect enemy's property. This was an implied term in the policy, (Gamble *v.* Le Mesurier), though the insurance was valid when made, yet the event of war, which happened, defeated it. If this were good policy in a state as to enemy's property, surely the principle extended to the enemy's life; the insurance of enemy's property gave the party an interest to caution the enemy, and to give them information of the position of our cruizers. The argument was exactly the same as to the present case. If there were any project on foot, which affected the life of Bonaparte, the plaintiff had an interest to inform him of that circumstance, and to caution him to avoid the danger. Mr. Scarlett must contend, that the breaking out of war put an entire end to the insurance; for if it revived with peace, the interest would be the same; and he therefore went the length of saying, that such a contract, affecting a person who might become our enemy, was void.

Lord Ellenborough said, that the most arguable inconvenience, in the present case, was the interest it held out in favour of the abominable doctrine of assassination; and his Lordship desired it might be more fully argued as to the law of wagers in general, in which he should be inclined to consider the doctrine of the Civilians as part of the law, and refused to take cognizance

nizance of *sponsiones ludicræ* altogether. In all cases in which the Court of Chancery had directed issues, as to wagers, there was a real interest in the party.

The case of Andrews *v.* Herne, 1. Levinz. 33. was adverted to as the first on this subject, where a wager was laid, that Chas. Stuart would be King of England within twelve months then next following, he being then in exile, which was held good.

Mr. Justice Bayley said, that the wager arose out of a conversation upon the probabilities of Bonaparte's assassination; and the contemplation was, that he would come to his end by violent means. This was in evidence, though not upon record.

In the case of Fenbrass *v.* Brett, 2. Vernon, 70, the Court of Chancery granted an injunction to stay proceedings at law, for forcibly taking from the defendant money which he had won from the plaintiff at play, though in his answer he denied all the circumstances of fraud, charged in the Bill: and the Chancellor cited the case of Sir C. Bishop *v.* Sir T. Staples, which came before Lord C. J. Hale, in K. B. upon a wager won at a horse-race, when Hale, C. J. said he would give defendant leave to imparl from time to time.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10.

The argument in this important cause was resumed, and Mr. Hullock was heard against the rule for a new trial. He contended, 1st, That the wager was an annuity, for if the first count in the declaration were reduced to writing, it would run that the defendant in consideration of one hundred guineas promised to pay the plaintiff one guinea per day, or three hundred and sixty-five guineas per annum, so long as Bonaparte should live. Although such an annuity as this did not require registration, as not being in writing, yet it was void as being created by parole. 2dly. That the contract was void by the Statute of Frauds, the agreement not being to be performed within the year, and therefore requiring to be in writing; and 3dly, That it was void, as exciting an immoral and impolitic interest in both parties; and that the interest of the party making the bet, to preserve the life of Bonaparte, was no less to be condemned than the interest of the party accepting it, in his assassination. The learned Counsel cited the authorities to which we have before referred: and the hearing of Mr. Garrow, and the rest of the Counsel, *contra*, in support of the rule, was postponed till to-morrow.

THURSDAY, JUNE 11.

Mr. Garrow contended, that it was not necessary that this contract should last for a year, and, that therefore, it was not an annuity. To constitute an annuity there must be a grant capable of registration. The contract was not within the statute of frauds; that in the case of Boydell *v.* Drummond, (11 East, 142.) the contract was not to be completed for ten or twelve years. Here the intelligence of the next foreign mail might have put an end to the wager. He quoted the language of Lord Kenyon in Good *v.* Elliot: "I entirely agree with what was said by Lord Mansfield in Da Costa *v.* Jones, that wagers have gone to an extent which is much to be complained of; and if we were sitting here

here in a legislative capacity, it might perhaps be prudent to declare that no wagers whatever ought to be allowed; but it is our duty *jus dicere* not *jus dare:* we can only pronounce what the law is; and if there be any defect in it, the Legislature alone is competent to remedy it." The third objection to the present wager was, that it was immoral, and against public policy. Mr. Garrow entirely agreed with the late Minister who fell a victim to assassination, in his speech upon the subject of tolerating it against our enemies, that it was too unchristian a doctrine to be heard of for a single moment; and if the obvious tendency of this wager were to suggest to any body the assassination of Bonaparte, the Learned Counsel would not defend it: but it no more did so, than those leases which were granted by ecclesiastical bodies for the life of the Prince Regent, or other illustrious characters, to save the necessity of proving the death of the life, suggested to the ecclesiastical body the interest, by assassinating the Prince Regent, to obtain a new fine on renewal. A person in possession of such a lease might lawfully insure the life of the Prince, that in the event of his death he might come into possession of a sum of money, which would answer the fine upon the renewal of the lease: and surely an insurance of this kind would not be void, upon the principle that the assured had an interest to assassinate the life. The case of a General had been put, whose duty it might be to repel an invasion; but who might have made a bet like the present, which would stay the hand of his duty. In such a case, would not the wager be the last thing which would enter into the mind of the General? This argument could not apply to the present plaintiff, he being a clergyman; but then it was said, it will be his interest to pray for the confusion of the devices of his enemies with less fervour,—an idea which Mr. Garrow ridiculed.

Mr. Park, on the same side, controverted Mr. Justice Buller's doctrine in Atherford *v.* Beard, and relied upon the decisions of Lord Kenyon, Mr. Justice Ashurst, and Mr. Justice Grose, in Good *v.* Elliott, in confining the statute 14 Geo. 2. wholly to written policies of insurance. He also relied upon the opinion of Mr. Justice Denison, in Fenton *v.* Emblers, 3 Burrow, quoted on the other side, as an authority in his favour. The case of Andrews *v.* Herne, in Levinz, was undistinguishable from this. That wager made it in the interest of one party to keep Charles Stuart from the throne; and those were days in which the influence of an individual was not despicable; and yet it never occurred to the Court of that time to annul the wager as immoral or impolitic.

Lord Ellenborough said, that it had not occurred to the enlightened mind of Lord Mansfield to avoid the wager on the sex of the Chevalier d'Eon, on account of its indecency.

Mr. Park complained, that the finding of the Jury for the defendant had precluded the plaintiff from going farther into the subject.

Mr. Justice Bayley said, that another action might be brought for the hereafter-accruing annuity: it was too precious, doubtless, to be abandoned.

Mr. Park continued, that the plaintiff's interest in the death of Bonaparte

Bonaparte was no greater than that of every lessor for lives in the death of those lives.

Lord Ellenborough.—If he were to kill them, it would be murder. The assassination of Bonaparte would not be looked upon in that light by this country; but the impolicy in this case (if any at all) would go to a much larger extent; for could any thing be more likely to produce retaliation than that this country should sanction the assassination of Bonaparte?

Mr. Park concluded by asking, whether the conversation out of which this wager arose was any thing more than the general speculation of the time; and said that the reason why Courts of Justice had not tolerated insurances on enemies' property, was, that they would not allow an enemy to sustain no loss by our captures, and to pay themselves out of a British underwriter's pocket.

FRIDAY, JUNE 12.

Mr. Brougham preceded Mr. Littledale, in his absence, and answered Mr. Hullock's argument as comprehending the speeches of Messrs. Topping and Scarlet. To prove that it was not an annuity, he quoted the definition and authorities of Coke Litt. 178 a, 144 b, 145 a, and 1 Inst. 9 a. If Bonaparte had lived one day, an action would have accrued for one guinea, in consideration of one hundred guineas. The obsolete action of writ of annuity would not lie in this case: to ground this action, that must have been set out, which could not in this case; and if it had been, the declaration would have been clearly demurrable.—Upon the consequences of this wager, he said, that the assassination of Bonaparte, surrounded by his guards, was too remote a speculation; and therefore the Counsel on the other side had recourse to the contemplation of him in the character of an invading enemy, when as they could not imagine the plaintiff fighting against him, they looked at him as a man praying in his favour. If he were viewed in this character, the learned Counsel held it to be the duty of a Christian clergyman to pray for his enemies; and his offering to that effect would not be the less edifying because he had a consideration for the prayer which rendered it quite sincere. But, seriously, the question was, whether the general tendency of this wager was such as ought to be discouraged; and as to immorality, that objection held equally as to leases granted *pur auter vie*, where it was always the interest of the grantor to effectuate the death of the *cestui que vie*, in order to obtain either possession of the estate or a renewed fine; still stronger did the case bear in which the life of the Sovereign was inserted in the lease; and yet from the 25 Ed. 3. till the present time, there was never an attempt to set aside such a lease, upon the ground that it created the interest of high-treason. If the present wager had involved any question of indelicacy, he should have submitted, that the Court could not unravel it without a paramount necessity. If the wager had been, that Bonaparte would be murdered, it would be justly held, that murder was not the subject of light, flippant, and familiar discussion, which might tend to diminish the horror with which it ought always to be contemplated, independently of the immediate interest which such a wager would give to one of the parties

parties to consummate his own wager.

Mr. Littledale was relieved from the discussion of the statute 14 Geo. 7, which

Lord Ellenborough held certainly to relate to written policies, and of the statute of frauds, which as certainly did not extend to a contingency.

Mr. Littledale then trusted the Court would lay out of its consideration the circumstances of the conversation which gave rise to the wager: it was the contract itself only to which they were to look; and suppose a similar wager had arisen out of a conversation upon the ill state of Bonaparte's health, would the Court establish that, and set aside this, because it grew out of a conversation on the chances of his assassination. Upon the sound policy of the wager, though it might not be murder in England to assassinate Bonaparte, it was the taking away the life of a man in *fero conscientiæ*, and surely we were not arrived at so depraved a pitch of morals, as to suffer the interest of gaining a wager to carry us through blood. He then quoted the case of Jones *v.* Randal (Cowper, 37), which was determined to be a good wager, on the event of an appeal in the House of Lords, because it was not made between parties who could in any degree bias the judgment of the House; and also the case of Allen *v.* Hearne (1 T. R. 56.) where a wager between two electors, on the event of the election, was held void, as raising an improper bias in the minds of the electors to vote for this or that candidate, which would have been subversive of the freedom of elections, and detrimental to the Constitution. Here the parties had nothing to do with Bonaparte's life; for the wager was not, that one of them would destroy Bonaparte: there was nothing in that man's situation which ought to affect this wager. If the bet had been on one of the Princes of Barbary, it would have been the same. If the bet, being made in time of peace, the action accrued with the war, it had been decided, this term, that the circumstance of becoming afterwards enemy's property ought to be specially pleaded.

Lord Ellenborough said, that although the Court might differ as to the grounds of their opinion, they all concurred, that no new trial ought to be granted in this case: and that, upon a principle which had been recognised in a trial before his Lordship, and afterwards by Mr. Justice Lawrence, and Mr. Justice Heath, in the same question, as to a void contract with the father for the maintenance of a bastard, by a parish officer, whose interest it thus was to starve it. The principle was, therefore, not new as to contracts in general. There was no doubt but that the old law gave an action upon a bet, as might be seen in records of entries in Hern's Pleader; but in the case of Andrews *v.* Herne, no point was made on the public policy of the wager on the restoration of Charles Stuart, who was then king *de jure* if not *de facto*; but in the case of Cox *v.* Phillips, (Rep. Temp. Bard. 237.) Lord Hardwicke said Mr. Muilman is particularly concerned to complain to the Court; for though the verdict, if it had passed against him, could not have been given in evidence against him, not being a party to the suit, yet is a prejudice to a man to have the report of a verdict, that he is married in this way. So in the case of Da Costa *v.* Jones, (though

(though it was not till after several actions for wagers upon the sex of the Chevalier D'Eon, that Lord Mansfield revolted at them), it was held that third persons had no right to expose the delicacy of others, for the mere purpose of an idle wager. So although Jones *v.* Randal was held an innoxious wager, yet Lord Mansfield said, that if the wager had been laid by any Lord of Parliament, though a lay Lord, who did not usually interfere in the decision of appeals, or any Judge, Counsel, or Attorney, who might have an interest in influencing the cause, it would have been void. But the objection to this wager, was its tendency to produce public inconvenience and mischief. At a time when the enemy's threats of invasion were annual, and when they were deprecated weekly in every church, could it be said that in case of Bonaparte landing, the interest of 365 guineas per annum to preserve his life was too remote. Besides, one great object of the nation ought to be, to obviate the suspicion of attempting the assassination of Bonaparte, with which it had (his Lordship hoped unjustly) been charged; and to prevent a war of assassination, with which any attempt of that kind would not fail to be revenged. His Lordship could not consider this as an innoxious bet; and with some doubt as to carrying the law of wager to the extent of the opinion of Mr. Justice Buller, he thought the present ought to be annulled on account of its mischievous tendency. He could not say the verdict for the defendant was proper, on the ground that the bet was not deliberately entered into; the acceptance of the one hundred guineas, and the long payment of the guinea per day, had precluded the defendant from entering into that question. In this case, not only had the parties no interest in the wager, but it was the interest of the public to restrain such speculations and acquisitions of interest. Looking into all the circumstances of the conversation upon which this contract was founded, and the contract itself, his Lordship thought the rule for a new trial ought to be discharged.

Mr. Justice Grose could not say the action would not lie, having given a deliberate opinion in the case of Good *v.* Elliott, which he was not now prepared to contradict. He was against the present wager, on account of its mischievous tendency; but he thought much of the argument adduced would go against all insurances for lives.

Mr. Justice Le Blanc concurred. The violent death of a public character was the supposition which founded the wager.

Mr. Justice Bayley said, that one inconvenience of these questions was, that they occupied the valuable time of the Court, who, he thought, ought to postpone their consideration till they had nothing else to do. The wager could not be maintained, on account of its improper tendency. The irritation of foreign potentates, at finding their lives made the subject of wagers, was no small national consideration; and if one wager were allowed, why might not the most enormous sums become suspended upon the fate of one man.—*Rule discharged.*

The opinion of Lord Clarendon, as to *sponsiones ludicræ,* may be collected from the case of James *v.* Morgan, Mich. 15. Car. II. 1 Levinz 3. which was, *Assumpsit* to pay

pay for a horse a barley-corn per nail, and double every nail, and there were thirty-two nails in the shoes of the horse, which, doubling each nail, came to five hundred quarters of barley, and upon *non-assumpsit*, the cause was tried at Hereford before Hyde, who directed the Jury to give the value of the horse in damages, viz. about 8l. which they did.

EXTRACT

FROM MRS. LEFANU'S NEW COMEDY, CALLED THE SONS OF ERIN.*

ACT II.—*Scene—A handsome apartment at Mrs. Furbish's.—Enter Mrs. Furbish.*

Mrs. Fur. BLESS me, I shall certainly go distracted. Here's my Lady Ann Lovel expected every day to her old lodgings, and I can't get rid of the gentleman who now occupies them; and then that impudent, noisy Irish servant of his, eats me out of house and home, and pays for nothing. They talk a great deal about Irish gallantry to the ladies, but I'm sure this fellow never said a civil thing to me.

Enter Patrick.

It does not signify talking; your master must provide himself immediately with another lodging; I expect Lady Ann Lovel this very day.

Pat. Why, have n't you been expecting her this week, and she is n't come yet? So can't you be easy?

Mrs. Fur. How can I be azy, as you call it? Is n't this her ladyship's apartment? Pray where am I to put her if she comes?

Pat. In another to be sure, if she does n't think there's room enough for my master and her in this.

Mrs. Fur. Marry come up! My lady will look a little higher, I believe, when she chooses her company, than a poor Irish gentleman.

Pat. Higher! lower you mean—for there is n't better blood in the three kingdoms than runs in the veins of Arthur Fitz Edward, of Ballyna, in the county of Roscommon, my master.

Mrs. Fur. Fiddle faddle of his blood! Fine grandeur without a guinea in their purses?

Pat. And what then? No; he scorns the dirty trash, and has spent all he had, and more too, like a *rale* gentleman as he is.

Mrs. Fur. Has he so! Pray then who is to pay me for four months lodging?

Pat. He will—and overpay you. Oh! he is as generous as a prince when he has the where-withal.

Mrs. Fur. And who is to pay me for your maintenance? You have been a boarder with me ever since your master took my lodgings.

Pat. A *half* boarder; for on my safe conscience I am half starv'd, I have n't got my satisfaction of the roast beef since I came to ould England: I suppose you have been studying the doctor, who says it's so wholesome to rise hungry from table.

Mrs. Fur. Hold your Irish impertinence! Your never fared so well in your own country: buttermilk, your prime dainty; potatoes and a bit of salt herring to season them, your daily food.

* For an account of this excellent Comedy, the dramatis personæ, &c. see No. 235. p. 28.

Pat.

Pat. Oh, faith, Mrs. Furbish, I had better seasoning than that! One you never use—a good-humoured, sweet countenance opposite to me. My poor Nora! I wish I was back with you, away from these *Philistines.* But what signifies thinking of misfortunes? They only serve to make one melancholy, and that's not the way to be cheerful: but you need not fear that my master will go off in your debt, whatever I might do to borrow a trifle of you in the way of friendship.

Mrs. Fur. I promise you I am not used to have friendship with one of your sort, Mr. Shee.

Pat. *O'Shee,* if you please, Madam; I had the *O* in my family before your first ancestor was born. And let me tell you that the friendship of an honest Irish lad would n't disgrace one of your sort, though you kept a house as broad as St. Giles's and as high as the Monument.

[*Loud knocking at the door.*]

Mrs. Fur. There now—as sure as death, her Ladyship is come, and no place fit to receive her in but this here drawing-room. Do help me to set it to rights.

Pat. The room's well enough; there's but one bad piece of furniture in it, which you may easily remove, that's yourself—do you take my meaning?

Mrs. Fur. That I do, you jackanapes; and I'll teach you to affront a person of my respectability in her own house.

Pat. Keep yourself cool, for here is my lady herself.

Enter Lady Ann Lovel.

La. A. Bless me, Mrs. Furbish, what is this disturbance about? Who are you disputing with?

Mrs. Fur. Oh, my Lady, I am in such a *flustration!* Your ladyship's unexpected arrival—

La. A. Unexpected! surely you got my letter, mentioning my intention of coming this week?

Mrs. Fur. I did, my Lady; but I thought to let my lodgings till the time came about, as your Ladyship occupies them.

La. A. Certainly. Well; and —whose servant is that?—[*Sees* Patrick.]

Pat. My master's, Madam, who scorns to intrude upon any lady; and will have great satisfaction in *laving* the house the moment he sets his eyes upon your Ladyship.

La. A. And pray who is your master, friend?

Pat. Arthur Fitz Edward, of Ballyna, in the county of Roscommon; the great Fitz Edward, my Lady, the ould stock; not one of your grazing gentlemen that come from the bullocks.

La. A. I know your master, and shall be glad to see him; and, though Mrs. Furbish has managed this matter a little awkwardly, I don't doubt but I shall be able to settle it to your master's satisfaction and my own.

Pat. To be sure, my Lady. I am sure my master——

Mrs. Fur. Hold your tongue, Mr. Shee——

Pat. O.

Mrs. Fur. My Lady, give me leave to say that I thought to have had my house quit of master and man a fortnight ago; and I am quite distracted that your Ladyship should not have found things——

La. A. Make no apologies; I am not offended at what has happened, and I shall have no difficulty in settling with Mr. Fitz Edward.

Pat. Ah, no fear of that, Madam. Mrs. Furbish knows his honour is always ready to settle with

the ladies. She's a charming creatre; she must be an Irishwoman.

La. A. Do you think your master and I can come to an amicable agreement?

Pat. Oh, to be sure you won't, my Lady! But may be your Ladyship does n't know that my master's married already: he'll tell you so himself; for he scorns to deceive any lady. And here he comes to speak for himself.

Enter Fitz Edward.

Fitz. Lady Ann Lovel, by all that's delightful!

La. A. Even so. But by what chance do I find you in possession of my apartment? Mrs. Furbish, you may leave us.

Fitz. O'Shee, vanish!

Pat. Give me leave to hand you out, Madam.

Mrs. Fur. Impudent fellow!

Pat. If it's impertinence you mean, Mrs. Furbish, perhaps we learned at the same school, with this difference, that you finish'd your education while I'm only a beginner.

Mrs. Fur. I shall take another opportunity of explaining all things to your Ladyship.

[*Exeunt Mrs. Furbish and Patrick.*

Fitz. Oh, Fortune! fickle goddess! who has played me so many slippery tricks, thou hast made amends for all by this meeting. Let me see! it is now four years; yet I perceive you are still unshackled: my vanity finds consolation for your rejection of me, as you have not made another choice.

La. A. I vow the presumption of you Irishmen is very provoking: pray, after all your pretended vows to me, did you not forsake me? Well, you are married; and happily?

Fitz. I rather think so; my wife has but one fault, and that is——

La. A. She has no fortune.

Fitz. No, I knew that when I ran away with her; but she is too good, too perfect a character. Now, when I was in love with you——

La. A. Stop: I guess what you are going to say. But tell me about this fair lady of yours; for as my intimacy with her family commenced since her marriage, I never saw her: describe her, that I may judge whether she is worthy of having supplanted me.

Fitz. It would be difficult to find any one who could.

La. A. Handsome, no doubt, she is; but has she an air or manner, an indescribable something which is more alluring than beauty, more captivating than wit, more attaching than sensibility? Is she, in short——

Fitz. Like your charming self, my sweet cousin? No, positively, not like you; yet she is lovely.

La. A. But how does this extraordinary goodness accord with her marrying you in a clandestine way!

Fitz. The only fault she ever committed. I found her at Bath with an old deaf card-playing relation. She was in no great delight at her father's marriage. We pitied each other, and it led us further than we intended—even to Scotland.

La. A. And *your* father, I suppose, in the spirit of Christian forgiveness, disinherited you for marrying without money!

Fitz. Oh, no, no; he did much worse—he left me his whole estate, and my own discretion was my only guide. Not to weary you with a history of thoughtless extravagance, three years almost completed my ruin;

ruin; my estate is mortgaged—I left Ireland, where Emily remains to collect our little wreck of fortune, and came here to try mine in the lottery of great men's promises.

La. A. And have you succeeded?

Fitz. No; nor do I think I shall. I have a very troublesome inmate in my breast, that won't leave me a moment's quiet, were I to fashion my principles to my necessities.

La. A. Perfectly right; but, my heroic cousin, though your Hibernian spirit might induce you to starve rather than bend; yet, for the sake of your Emily, I think you ought to try to accommodate matters. Let me interfere; I will speak to your father-in-law.

Fitz. To *that* I cannot consent. I am too poor not to be proud; and stand too much in need of his assistance to solicit it: do you suppose I could lay myself and my necessities at the feet of insolent prosperity? I should deserve to be spurned. Besides, he detests the very name of *Irishman*, and I glory in it.

La. A. Very true, and very fine! But what is to be done? How could you be so unthinking?

Fitz. Because I was in love; and in my country, men are very apt to do a thing first, and think of its effects after. And now I am grieved, like the thief in Prior's ballad, not for the deed, but for its *consequences*. But enough of self. Tell me, my fair monitress, something of *your* affairs; Fame has given you many lovers.

La. A. She is too courteous; I wish for none. I have not the least inclination to part with my dearly-prizedliberty: I hate control; and when that submissive animal, a lover, is changed into that lordly one a husband, adieu to all the delights of life.

Fitz. Why no; honestly speaking, you who are formed to inspire love——

La. A. Oh, your servant, Sir!

Fitz. Do you pretend to say you never felt it?

La. A. No; I never have. A vagrant Cupid may, in fluttering round me, have brushed me with his wing, but I have escaped his dart. My father chose to marry me at sixteen to a man whom I tried to esteem, but whom nobody could love; and when, after six years bondage, I recovered my freedom, I determined not to surrender in a hurry.

Fitz. And therefore you refused me?

La. A. If my heart is not very susceptible of love, I feel that it is capable of friendship; and believe me, Fitz Edward, I will not rest till I have done something to serve you.

Fitz. [*Takes her hand and kisses it.*] I cannot express my gratitude.

La. A. You need not; I do not require such warm acknowledgments.

Enter Servant with a note to Lady Ann.

La. A. Does any one wait for an answer?

Serv. Yes, my Lady.

[*Exit Servant.*

La. A. Allow me—[*After reading the note.*] This is a most fortunate occurrence, for you I mean. This note is from Mrs. Rivers.

Fitz. Dear Lady Ann, have I not already told you my resolution? Much as I wish for a reconciliation (as I know it would gratify my Emily),

Emily), I will make no advances to her insolent family.

La. A. Piano! Don't be in a passion. Believe me, I have the honour of *our* family too much at heart, to wish you to do any thing that would degrade you; but I have a scheme to propose—I warn you that it is rather eccentric.

Fitz. Oh, the more to my taste.

La. A. To introduce you to the family; nay, to domesticate you with them, without their suspecting who you are; and if you obtain their favour and good opinion (which I am apt to think you will), they will be ashamed to retract when they discover it.

Fitz. I will do whatever you please; but what *am* I to do? I think, with your instructions, at all events I am tolerably expert at playing the fool.

La. A. This will demand very different talents, I assure you. Can you act the man of sense, of sentiment, of literature?—in short, are you equal to becoming the amanuensis of a lady of profound learning, a chemist, a botanist, a blue stocking—

Fitz. Dear Lady Ann, you take away my breath; am I to be in love with this sagacious personage?

La. A. Oh, fy! no; she's your wife's aunt, Miss Ruth Rivers, who resides at her brother's, and sacrifices to the Muses, while his lovely wife courts pleasure under every form of dissipation, short of criminality; and his son, Captain Rivers——

Fitz. Ay, there's another of my enemies in-cog.

La. A. I cannot think that George Rivers can be any one's enemy (to use an honest phrase) *but his own:* yet it is natural, that, knowing you only by reputation (which you have been too careless of), and displeased with his sister——

Fitz. Oh, now I remember that this same brother-in-law of mine is your devoted slave, and rival to the all-conquering Sir Frederick Fillamour, so famous in the annals of gallantry. Tell me, coz, which is to be the happy man?

La. A. Psha! ridiculous! neither. But Miss Ruth applied to me for an amanuensis—a scholar of course, but no pedant, a gentleman, a man of the world; in short, a presentable person in her *coteries.* A gentleman, who had been mentioned to me, is gone to Italy; and you, I think, are a very proper substitute.

Fitz. But, my dear friend, I have no acquaintance with the *sciences.*

La. A. Nor has she, beyond their names. Half an hour's reading in the *Encyclopædia,* will qualify you at any time for her learned discussions. And now your name, of my own authority, and without an act of Parliament, I change to *Melville*; and your country——

Fitz. Ah, my poor country! must I follow the example of some of your unnatural children, and renounce you too? Well, for a short time, be it so: like parted lovers, to press you more closely to my heart, when acknowledging my claim to the name of Irishman will bring no disgrace upon the dearly valued title!

Enter Patrick.

Pat. Here's a letter for me, directed to my master's Honour.

Fitz. For you, Patrick?

Pat. Indeed and it is; but the postman is not in fault any how —it's only the direction's contrary.

La. A. That's unlucky; but it accounts

accounts for the blunder he has made.

Pat. Entirely, my Lady; but forgetting that my master is n't a member since our Parliament House has removed from College Green, Dublin, to Westminster Abbey, London: and I bid my poor Nora direct under cover to my master; and I want to know how it fares with the *cratur*.

Fitz. This has nothing to say to *Nora;* it is from your mistress, who is well in health.

Pat. I'm mighty sorry for it.

Fitz. Sorry!

Pat. I don't mean that I am sorry that my mistress is well, but that Nora has n't wrote to me.

La. A. Does Mrs. Fitz Edward purpose coming here?

Fitz. She talks of setting off instantly. I should be sorry she arrived before the execution of our plan; but that is not likely—the arrangements she has to make must still detain her for some time.

Pat. Oh, ah! is it thereabouts you are?

La. A. No; she might disapprove of it.

Pat. I should think so.

La. A. I think we can settle it better without her: she will know it time enough.

Pat. That she will, I'm afraid.

Fitz. O'Shee, find a small lodging near this; and let whatever belongs to me be removed to it.

Pat. Faith and I wish I could remove what *does not* belong to you as easily.

[*Exit Patrick.*

La. A. Do you propose confiding in him?

Fitz. No, impossible; some unlucky *blunder* might destroy the whole plan; but I will direct him to apply to you for any thing he wishes to say to me; and it may be supposed I have left town for a short time.

Scene changes to another apartment in the same house.—Enter Mr. Oddley and Mrs. Furbish.

Odd. Two quiet rooms in the back part of your house will do—*that* is empty?

Mrs. Fur. Yes, Sir, *that* is quite unoccupied. But—two rooms—and your servant's garret—and—what am I to do with the rest of the house?

Odd. Let it, to be sure, old acquaintance;—and, do ye mind me, if you know of any worthy person in distress that wants a cheap lodging, let them have it, and I will pay you the difference.

Mrs. Fur. Your honour is so good and generous——

Odd. Fy, fy, woman!—never speak to me in that way:—there is no goodness in giving a small portion of your wealth to your fellow-creature; but great wickedness in withholding it.—But who have you lodging in your front house?

Mrs. Fur. A widow lady, Sir, who keeps remarkable good hours; and she is a woman of condition.

Odd. Not the better for that—But if she's quiet, that's all I desire or expect.—You know my way: I disturb no one, and I suffer no one to disturb me.

Mrs. Fur. Yes, Sir, I think I ought to know your ways. It will be seven-and-twenty years, next Midsummer, since I first had the honour of your lodging in my house;—you found me a poor distressed widow, and you comforted and relieved me.

Odd. Well, well—any one would have done the same.

Mrs. Fur. And that dear lady, your sister, Mrs. Rivers—who would

would have thought she was so near her end, when she called to see your honour before she out for Bristol!—Was not she reckoned very like you, Sir?

Odd. Never;—she was very handsome—she was—Yes, yes—my sister Rivers was no fine lady—she deserved, and gained, the love of all who knew her—*she* had no nervous head-aches, to be cured only by crowded assemblies, or the noisy absurdities of a mob of fops and fools—she—but I hate gossips—Show me to my apartment.

Mrs. Fur. This way, Sir.

[*Exeunt.*

CIRCULAR ADDRESS TO THE ARMY.

Horse Guards, March 25, 1812.

SIR,

THE Commander in Chief judges it expedient to transmit to you, with the enclosed documents, a few observations on the salutary effects, with which it is reasonable to hope, that an occasional recurrence to the powers, with which you are thereby vested, will be attended; amongst which the most obvious advantage is that of limiting the operation of Regimental Courts-Martial, strictly to the purposes for which they are designed by the Legislature, viz. for inquiring into such disputes and criminal matters as may come before them, and for inflicting corporal or other punishments for small offences; and in order to prevent the possibility of any misunderstanding on this important point, it is his Royal Highness's command, that on no pretence whatever, shall the award of a regimental Court Martial hereafter exceed.

The Commander in Chief has commanded me to take this opportunity of stating, that there is no point on which his Royal Highness is more decided in his opinion, than that when Officers are earnest and zealous in the discharge of their duty, and competent to their respective stations, a frequent recurrence to punishment will not be necessary.

The Commander in Chief is confident, the Officers of the Army are universally actuated by a spirit of justice, and impressed with those sentiments of kindness and regard towards their men, which they on so many occasions have proved themselves to deserve; but his Royal Highness has reason to apprehend, that, in many instances, sufficient attention has not been paid to the *prevention of crimes.* The timely interference of the officer, his personal intercourse and acquaintance with his men, (which are sure to be repaid by the soldiers' confidence and attachment), and above all, his personal example, are the only efficacious means of preventing military offences; and the Commander in Chief has no hesitation in declaring, that the maintenance of strict discipline, without severity of punishment, and the support and encouragement of an ardent and military spirit in a corps without licentiousness, are the criterions by which his Royal Highness will be very much guided in forming his opinion of the talents, abilities, and merit of the Officers to whom the command of the different regiments and corps of the army are confided.

I have the honour to be, Sir, your very obedient humble servant.

CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, March 25, 1812.

SIR,—I have received the Commander

mander in Chief's commands to apprize you, that his Royal Highness the Prince Regent has deemed it expedient to revert to the custom, heretofore in use, of intrusting to the Colonel or Commanding Officer of each regiment, a warrant empowering him to hold in the regiment under his command, and composed exclusively of the Officers belonging to it, General Courts Martial, for the investigation and punishment of offences, which, though they do not fall under the description of small offences, and consequently of offences cognizable by a Regimental Court Martial, are not, however, from their nature, of sufficient gravity or importance, to require the investigation of a General Court Martial, composed of Officers of other corps.

This document is herewith transmitted to you, and his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, directs that you shall, in exercising the power it contains, strictly adhere to the following instructions:—

1st. That it shall never be applied to the case of any Commissioned Officer.

2d. That it shall not be applied even to the cases of Non-commissioned Officers, or private soldiers, which, by the present practice, are referred to the General Officer commanding in the district, or on the station.

3d. You are to understand, that this warrant is intended merely to apply to the more serious cases, which at present are usually brought before Regimental Courts Martial, but which, from their nature, or from the aggravation of the circumstances attending them, may seem to call for a more severe punishment than it is fit that such Regimental Courts Martial should award.

4th. You will observe that, by the warrant, it is left optional with you to be yourself President of these General Regimental Courts Martial, or to appoint some Field Officer of the Regiment to that duty, and that the proceedings, if the Regiment is in Great Britain or Ireland, are to be transmitted through the General Officer commanding the Brigade, to the General commanding in the District, and that the sentences awarded by them are in no case to be carried into execution, till they receive his sanction and confirmation. If the regiment is on Foreign service, the sentences are to be approved by the General Officer on the spot, or by the General commanding on the station, according to the orders, which you may from time to time receive on this head. In all cases, the original proceedings of the General Regimental Courts Martial are to be transmitted to his Majesty's Judge Advocate General.

Lastly. You will observe, that the 18th and 21st sections of the Mutiny Act authorise General Courts Martial, consisting of nine members, including the President, being held for the trial of non-commissioned officers and soldiers, in cases where there is a difficulty or inconvenience to the service in assembling more members, provided the punishment awarded does not extend to the loss of life or limb, or transportation; and his Royal Highness the Prince Regent approves of Courts so constituted, being resorted to in all cases which fall under the spirit and meaning of the Act.

The Commander in Chief directs

rects you to be very careful to instruct the officers, who may at any time be called on to compose a General Court Martial within the regiment under your command, as to the nature and extent of the powers and authority thereby vested in them, from the temperate and judicious exercise of which his Royal Highness expects the most beneficial consequences will accrue to the discipline of the service.

I have the honour to be, &c. your most obedient humble servant.

ON GRINNING.

"RIDE *si sapis*," hath been the motto of many wise philosophers, who have waged perpetual war with that grief-worn personage, Care; and is a maxim of great wisdom and benevolence in a world where there is so much to cry for. Now the art of grinning hath been universally approved of in all ages: Aristophanes, that celebrated disciple of Momus, is the first on record who brought it to perfection in Greece; Martial in Rome: Rabelais in France: Cervantes in Spain: and honest Joe Miller in England. It was the custom in former times for a king to entertain his fool, or jester. This fellow's business was to make the court merry, and amuse the monarch in his vacant hours.—That custom is now discontinued; and when Colley Cibber was elected laureat, the wits of that day wrote the following epigram:—

"In merry old England it once was a rule,
The king had his poet, and also his fool:
But now we're so frugal, I'd have you to know it,
Poor Cibber must serve both for *fool* and for *poet*."

But again—Grinning giveth the heart delight, and is moreover highly becoming to the countenance. We do not mean those kind of grins which are used by our stage heroes when they are pourtraying the passions of jealousy and revenge,—but such as painters give Bacchus, and Nature hath given our friend F—m—g, whose countenance is a picture of his inward good humour, and was never known to look serious until he was told that the world was beginning to grow honest.

Let us now take notice of grinning in its various branches; from the modest simper to the broad horse-laugh; and explain the nature of each, for the information of boarding-school misses, antiquated prudes, pert coquettes, and amorous widows. First, then, the simper; which is nothing but a trifling relaxation of the muscles, when the lips scarcely start from their usual form: this is particularly useful in polite assemblies, where absolute smiling is excluded as indecorous. It is practised by beaux when they flatter their mistresses, and belles while they listen to them; by dependants when they beg a favour, and courtiers when they promise one; by wits when they have nothing to say, and ideots when they have said a foolish thing. It is a prelude to the titter, which generally passes through a company when any female's reputation is upon the carpet, or an ill-bred beau repeats a double entendre neither remarkable for decency nor wit. The titter, is in general performed behind the fan, and causes a wider extension of the mouth than the simper, for which reason it hath been rejected by stale dowagers and antiquated virgins, as it is apt to betray the ravages which time

time may have effected on their teeth.

The leer is also of high importance. What advantage would a pair of dimples be without this branch of the art? My Lady Moonlight might have died in despair, had the virtues of the leer never been discovered, and the Widow Ogle's sparklers had never gained her a second husband, had not the leer set them off to the best advantage. In some assemblies, where punctilios are not so strictly observed, a smile hath been actually admitted; and the venerable Miss Durable was once surprised into one, at being told, that one of her dearest friends had lost her beauty by the small-pox, and my Lady Racket's eyebrows had dropped off at a public party.

But the horse-laugh, where such a violent agitation of the muscles is required, is chiefly confined to that class of coquettes, who having gone through the whole vocabulary without success, are resolved to achieve their conquest by a *coup de grace*, and terrify a lover into compliance. A country hoyden will sometimes indulge in the horse-laugh, when a London spark whispers soft things in her ear; but the prude turns from it with horror; the widow is seldom betrayed into it, and the old maid trusts wholly to the simper, or at most, the leer is but called in as an auxiliary.

Let Care's dull sons with gloomy malice rail,
May Mirth be still the hero of our tale;
Care is our foe, so let us strive to kill it,
For life's an empty glass, unless we fill it.

A STAGE-COACH ADVENTURE.

OUR adventurers now left the inn, and entered a stage, that they might proceed with greater expedition on their journey. The inside passengers were a fat quaker, a spruce dancing-master, and a fencing-master, together with a travelling quack. Dick placed himself betwixt the quaker and the quack, and Toby sat between the other gentlemen. The company were soon disturbed by the melodious music of the quaker's nose, who had fallen into a sound sleep. The fencing-master's organs were much offended at this, and he proposed to wake him; which he did, by pulling Obadiah's nose, who started up and exclaimed, "Friend! why pullest thou mine organ of smelling?"—"Because," resumed the other, mimicking him, "thou didst snore intolerably." "I see," resumed the quaker, "that thou art full of vanities, and as such I pardon thee." The dancing-master spying his bulk, asked him if he loved a jig.—"Verily," cried Obadiah, "jigs I abominate, thou knowest that I dance not—truly thou troublest me." The quaker being inwardly moved, gave vent to his wind, which the dancing-master pronounced to be done with a good *air*. The quack would have opened the window, but to this the fencing-master objected; remarking, that the company could not possibly be in want of *wind* while the quaker was in the coach. Every time that these sparks said any thing brilliant, they grinned at each other with much inward satisfaction. Distich was disgusted with their impertinence, and Toby sat contemplating with infinite wonder the portly appearance of Obadiah; for truly such a tun of divinity was no common sight. The dancing-master now fell upon the quack, by asking him what execution he had done at the last village. The

doctor cursed him for a puppy, and bade him mind his business. "Nay Doctor," cried the other, "don't be offended, every man to his trade." —"It does not become such fellows as you," replied the quack, "to travel about in borrowed clothes, and insult your betters. What, I suppose you are some pilfering valet out of place, or itinerant gamester escaped from the Fleet." This retort silenced the wit, but the fencing-master declared that if he had been so grossly insulted, he would have challenged him. "As for my part," he cried, "I take an insult from no man; and I'll wager this silver-hilted sword that I have killed more people than any one in this assembly." "Nay, friend," cried the quaker, "thou should'st not have said so while the *doctor* is present." This sarcasm set Obadiah and the physician by the ears. "And pray, Mr. Quaker, is it for such a gross heap of sanctity as thee to ridicule our profession;—mind thine own workings and grumblings."—"Verily," replied the quaker, "I fear no grumblings, save those which thy physic is capable of raising."—"Pray gentlemen, cried the quack, "observe this tun of devotion, puffed up with pride and hypocrisy, yet endeavouring to pass upon the world an appearance of humility. Does religion swell that huge belly of his, or give colour to that scarlet-spotted countenance?"—"I beseech ye, brethren," replied Obadiah, "to behold the vanity of this illiterate quack, who travelleth about like a plague to spread pestilence around:—he hath peradventure been hunted from the village where he hath last sojourned, and is kicked about the country like a foot-ball." This altercation lasted until they reached another inn, where they stopped to change horses; the passengers took this opportunity of alighting to partake of some refreshment; but had scarcely sat down to a comfortable repast, before the coachman entered the room, and informed them that he was ready to depart. The quack-doctor, who had just commenced an attack upon a delicate chicken, was highly enraged, and swore that he would not budge an inch until he had satisfied the cravings of his appetite; while the quaker evinced considerable emotion. "I have no time to lose, your honours," cried the obliging driver, "so, an't please ye, I must e'en go without you." This declaration made the company rise from the table, the quack muttering many hearty curses, while the spirit of Obadiah was grievously discomfited.

The party being again seated in the coach, found the fencing-master and the dancing-master had left them, and their places supplied by a Welch surgeon, and a strolling player. Our hero and Toby placed themselves close together, so that the Welchman in stepping in, found himself obligated to sit between the quaker and the doctor, upon which he exclaimed—"Cot pless my pones and plood! look you, as I am a christian soul I shall be suffocated." But finding there was no alternative, he took possession of his seat. The horses proceeded in such a slow manner, that the Welchman cried, "Coot Lord deliver me! I have travelled in Wales, look you, and I would pring a mountain goat that should go petter than these peasts."—"In Wales, Sir?" cried the player, "why I have heard that the inhabitants live upon mountains like savages,

savages, and even eat one another."—"Then my coot sir, you have heard a ferry creat falsehood. The shentlemen in Wales are as civil, as polished, and as refined as any in the whole world; and comprehend, respect and observe, the forms, rules, and ceremonies, of coot fellowship and coot breeding, and are no more savages (look you) than an Englishman, Scotchman, or Irishman: and the persons who said so, must be either peggarly rogues who delight in falsehoods, misrepresentations, and untruths; or a parcel of ideots, fools, and numskulls, who know no more about Wales and Welchmen, than I do of Jericho, or the Cham of Tartary." The player, disconcerted at this sharp retort, began to attack the quaker, by asking him what were the inward workings of his spirit. "Pity for thy folly," replied Obadiah. "Nay, old moralist," cried the actor, "were I as great a fool, as thou art an hypocrite, I should be the arrantest blockhead in Christendom."—"Hark'ee, friend," resumed the quaker, "I see that thou art one of those who are fond of shewing their wit at another's expence; but at the same time cannot help exposing their own folly. I suppose thou art some travelling buffoon, some Jack-Pudding, or ragged disciple of Punchinello;—but recollect, that this is not a stage for mountebanks to practise their mummery."—"Egad thou art a wit!" cried the player; "what spirit moveth thee now?"—"That of impertinence, namely thyself;" retorted the quaker:—"I beseech thee, jackanapes as thou art, to leave off these idle vanities; to keep thy tongue from defaming thy neighbour's reputation, and thy fingers from purloining his goods; lest in some evil hour thou shouldest be scourged for the one, and hanged for the other."—"Now, who would think," cried the player, "that such a rotundity of holiness could wax so wondrous impertinent?"—"If my belly troubleth thee," rejoined Obadiah, "thou must still be grieved; for though I covet not the flesh, yet from the proper cherishing of my body doth this grievance arise."—"He is neither a shentleman porn or pred," cried Mr. Ap-Shenkin, (for that was the Welchman's name) who shall cavil, criticise, or abuse, any Christian's pody, plood, or pones. I have myself a ferry creat veneration for a round portly stomach; and I love, admire, and esteem any man, woman, or child, (look you) who shall possess a coot quantity of wholesome flesh."—"Aye," cried the quack, "but too great an oppression of fat is unwholesome; I myself have robbed a patient of eighty ounces of blood at a sitting to reduce him."—"Eighty ounces!" exclaimed Mr. Ap-Shenkin with astonishment: "Cot pless me, you did surely bleed him to death. I should conceive, conjecture, and suppose, that the patient must have been as strong as Hercules, (look you) or as powerful as the mighty Sampson himself, to have borne such a violent phlebotomy: pray, Sir, might I be so pold as to inquire where you studied?" This was a question which puzzled the doctor to answer, being member of a society of quacks who one day loll in their carriages, and the next are obliged to walk on foot: and when they chance to make a lucky cure, their fame is quickly spread abroad, their advice courted, and they immediately start from a state of obscurity to one of popularity and affluence. The player

again

again commenced his buffooneries, and made several attempts to play off his jests upon our hero; but the information of a clenched fist silenced the son of Thespis, and they continued for some hours in pretty good humour, until they arrived at the end of their journey.

SABBATPHOBIA,

A DISEASE NOT HITHERTO DESCRIBED.

SOME account of this disease, cannot be unacceptable to our readers, as it prevails very much in the metropolis, and indeed, all over the kingdom, though, perhaps, not in so violent a degree. It has, as yet, escaped the notice of our most eminent physicians. We are favoured with the following account, by the very learned and erudite Gothofredus Stultomastikoff, M.D. F.R.S. and F.A.S.R.

The *Sabbatphobia* has escaped the notice of that minute and accurate nosologist Monsieur Sauvages; Vagel has not classified it; and even Dr. Cullen, whose nosological system is generally adopted at the *Coll. Med. Edin.* and who must have seen many cases of it, has given but a few symptoms under the head *Phrenitis*.

Quanobrem oportes, &c. wherefore it behoves us, says Dr. Stultomastikoff, to attend the more particularly to the *Symptomatologia* of the disease.

Season. It prevails mostly in summer, and although not *peculiar* to any climate, yet it is considerably affected by *our* climate. Rain almost immediately disperses it; and even the appearance of rain checks its violence; but sunshine and a clear sky, whether in winter or in summer, produce it in its most inveterate shape.

Objects. Although it is common to both sexes, the males only are affected with the greater part of the symptoms we are about to detail.

Age. Persons of all ages, from twelve to seventy, are subject to it.

Symptoms. Classed as a *fever*, it corresponds with the *Septimania*, or seventh-day fever of nosologists, returning only once in seven days, and on that day commonly called Sunday.

It begins in the morning; the patient jumps out of bed very early, fancies a particularly gay dress, which he puts on, looks at himself in a *speculum* or mirror, seems much pleased himself, mutters something loud enough to be heard, such as "Youth's the season made for joy."—"What have we with day to do, sons of care 'twas made for you."—"Which is the properest day to drink," &c. and other such incoherent expressions. He has likewise an odd fancy to covering his hair with a finely pulverised starch, which makes it appear white. Next, if there be not any person to detain him, (which at this period of the disorder, would not be quite safe or indeed possible), he runs into the street, taking the nearest way into the fields. Some patients get upon horseback, and others have a way of riding in gigs, buggies, whiskies, and other implements of curricular motion. Their nearest relations cannot prevent their going out in this manner; sometimes a wife has interposed, but in generally repulsed: in other cases, and among the vulgar, very generally the wife and children accompany them, to take care of them.

About two, sometimes three o'clock

o'clock *post merid.* the chief symptom appears, the *appetitus caninus*, or, as some term it, the voracious appetite; they devour every thing that comes in their way, fish, flesh, fowl, beef, veal, ham, geese, turkies, puddings, and pies. At this period of the fit, their eyes glisten with apparent pleasure. Two hours thereafter, the pulse, if felt, is quick, and becomes more so, until in some patients it has been known to beat one hundred and fifty strokes in a minute; the eyes become red, the countenance flushed, the *fauces* swell, and a particular defect is discoverable in their speech.

The *singultus* or *lugmos* of Hippocrates comes on now; this symptom has been called *hiccup*, or *hiccough*, for it has been differently spelled by different authors. The voice becomes more and more altered; but it is very remarkable, that it is to be heard loudest when most inarticulate.

This state of the disease continues for a longer or shorter period, according to the constitution of the patient. Some have all the symptoms enumerated in the space of two hours, in others they come on more gradually. However, this may be, the *appetitus domicilii*, or, "anxiety to get home," generally takes place when all the symptoms are at the height; and this enables the physician to remark another set of symptoms, the *duplex visio*, or, "double sight;" to the utter incapacity of walking a straight line, accompanied by frequent *lapsus in terram*, which that learned physician, Dr. Staggerfroid, ably doth denominate *tumbles*. At length, the patient, unable to proceed by his own powers, is carried, though not always. The *stupor* increases, and every symptom of oppression on the brain appears.—Sleep comes on, and continues for hours, but is observed not to be sound. When the patient awakes, every symptom of the *Sabbatphobia* is gone; the violence of the disorder, however, leaves the *dolor capilis*, which with weakness, want of appetite, and listlessness, continue all next day, and form a distinct disease; among the vulgar at least, to which the name *Sanctus Dies Lunæ*, has been given. This name has been translated into the vernacular tongue, by the foreign secretary to the academy, and means Saint Monday. On this disorder, Dr. Stultomastikoff has not entered; he has merely mentioned it, and referred us for further particulars, to the ingenious and learned Rammazini, *on the Diseases of Tradesmen*.

Our learned author now proceeds to mention, that having described the symptoms of the *Sabbatphobia*, it is necessary for him to give the causes of it. On dissection, he says, he has found the cause to be partly a defect, or irregularity in the head, sometimes in the heart, and sometimes in both; but that he has not gained so much experience as to be able to ascertain this, as the disorder generally leaves the patient *before death*. The *occasional causes*, he thinks, are to be found in the *mineral*, *animal*, and *vegetable* substances, which this country produces. Of the minerals, he enumerates *silver* and *gold*; of the animal, he mentions *horses*; and of the vegetable, he dwells mostly on *green fields*.

In treating of the cure, he advances an opinion well worthy of the attention of the Antiquary Society. He says that those numerous buildings, which are called *ecclesiæ*, or churches, were originally hospitals,

hospitals, intended for the cure of patients labouring under this disorder; that proper physicians were appointed for this purpose; and that such was their skill, that they generally sent their patients completely cured in two hours. But as a knowledge of the disorder began to decay, the medicines administered were adulterated. He concludes with paying a handsome compliment to a Dr. Raikes, of Gloucester, who established a plan for the cure of this disorder, which it has been found, may be best accomplished in *young* patients; but in grown-up people, it is too obstinate to yield to any remedy while the *occasional causes* are present. To extirpate the disorder altogether, may be impossible; but with care and attention, it certainly may (like the small-pox), be rendered more gentle, and less fatal.

SIR FRANK STANDISH'S STUD.

THE following is an accurate statement of the late Sir Frank Standish's Stud.—Sir Frank was much esteemed in private life, and no Gentleman was more respected upon the turf.—He died very suddenly, in London, on Saturday, the 16th ult. at three o'clock in the morning, and not, as formerly stated, when rising to prepare for breakfast.—He was owner and breeder of a very valuable Stud of Horses, &c. but several of which were purchased after his first commencement in 1777.

Horses, &c. Names.	Got by	Dams, &c.	Foaled in.
Aurelius	King Herod	Trinket, by Match'em, out of Gimcrack's dam	1773
Horatia	Eclipse	Countess, by Blank, Rib, &c.	1778
Bay Colt	Alfred	Nisa, by Omar, out of Craven, by Partner	1781
Bay Colt	Protector	Winnifred, by Bandy; Eloisa, by Regulus	1781
Delpini	Highflyer	Countess, the dam of Horatia, &c.	1781
Le Picq	Highflyer	Winnifred, by Bandy	1782
Rollo	Sweetbriar	Match'em Middleton, by Match'em	1782
Conni - Lass, alias Harlot	Highflyer	King Herod, Young Cade	1783
Rosina	Highflyer	Snap	1783
Yellow Mare	Tandem	Perdita, by King Herod	1783
Bay Colt	Highflyer	Match'em Middleton	1784
Bay Filly	Alfred	Winnifred, by Brandy	1784
Deceit	Tandem	Perdita, by King Herod	1784
Bay Colt	Highflyer	Perdita, by King Herod	1785
Bay Filly	Highflyer	*and was the dam of Eagle, &c.*	1785
Black Colt	Imperator	Harpy, by Snap	1786
Ches. Colt	Tandem	Perdita, by King Herod	1786
Little John	Highflyer	Horatia, by Eclipse	1786
Sister to Astonishment	Highflyer	Frenzy, by Eclipse	1786

Mungo,

Horses, &c. Names.	Got by.	Dams, &c.	Foaled in.
Mungo	Mungo	King Herod, Snap	1787
Storace	Tandem	Perdita, by King Herod	1788
Bay Colt	Highflyer	Horatia, by Eclipse	1789
Fairy	Tandem	Rantipole, by Blank	1789
Kitt Carr	Tandem	Brimstone, by King Herod	1789
Robin Hood	Highflyer	Horatia, by Eclipse	1789
Sir John	Crop	King Herod	1789
Brown Filly	Highflyer	Horatia, by Eclipse	1790
Dalham	Diomed	Pacolet, Gower Stallion	1790
Bay Filly	Highflyer	Yellow Mare	1791
Paroquet	Woodpecker	Trentham, Blank	1791
Sir Simon	Sir Peter	Yellow Mare	1792
Spread-Eagle	Volunteer	Highflyer, Engineer	1792
Didelot	Trumpator	Spread-Eagle's dam	1793
Mr. Teazle	Sir Peter	Deceit, by Tandem	1793
Parisot	Sir Peter	Horatia, by Eclipse	1793
Black Colt	Sir Peter	Deceit	1794
Stamford	Sir Peter	Horatia, by Eclipse	1794
Bay Colt	Precipitate	Calomel's dam	1795
Ches. Filly	Volunteer	Storace, by Tandem	1795
Sparrowhawk	Falcon	Dux, Regulus	1795
Split-Pigeon	Volunteer	Didelot's dam	1795
Archduke	Sir Peter	Stamford's dam	1796

PERFORMANCES OF THE PRINCIPAL HORSES, &c.

Those marked (*) were bred by Sir F. Standish, Bart.

Horatia was bred by the Duke of Bolton, and sold, when five years old, to Sir F. Standish, in whose possession she died in 1805. She won 300gs. 700gs. 100gs. 50gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket; also 150gs. at Basingstoke, and 50l. at St. Ives.

Delpini, first called *Hackwood*, was also bred by the Duke of Bolton.—He won the Bolton Stakes at Newmarket, in 1784, and was afterwards sold to Sir F. Standish, and won 300gs. twice 200gs. 135gs. and 800gs. at Newmarket:—He also won 250gs. and two of the great Subscription Purses in one week; for the latter of which, he gave his year to Faith and Glancer:—After winning, the late Mr. Tattersall led him to the post for the jockey to weigh, pulled from his pocket a white folded handkerchief, with which he wiped the nostrils of the Son of his favourite Highflyer, and then kissed him.—*Delpini* was the best racer of his year, except Rockingham.—He was afterwards a stallion in Yorkshire, and was sire of several very valuable racers, &c.—He died at York, in July, 1808.

**Le Picq* won twice 100gs. 500gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket; the King's Plate at Salisbury; also two fifties.

Conni-Lass won 50l. at Preston; after which she was sold to T. P. Legh, Esq. who named her *Harlot.*—She won the King's Plate at Lichfield, twice the Prince's 100gs. at Conway, and nine fifties.

The Yellow Mare was bred by Mr. Tattersall, who sold her when young to Sir Frank.—She won the Oaks Stakes at Epsom; 800gs. 70gs. 200gs. 85gs. and 500gs. at Newmarket; also the Queen's Plate at Chelmsford.

Deceit was bred and bought of Mr. Tattersall.—She won twice 100gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket.

The Highflyer Mare, (dam of Eagle, &c.) was bred and bought of Mr. Tattersall.—She won the Queen's Plate at Chelmsford, also three fifties.

Storace was bred and bought of Mr. Tattersall.—She won 100gs. 1800gs. and 300gs. at Newmarket; also 50l. at Chelmsford.

Fairy, after winning eight times, was bought of Mr. Bullock.—She afterwards won 500gs. and two fifties.

Kitt Carr was bought of Mr. Tattersall.—He won 100gs. 300gs. twice 50gs. 240gs. and 50l. at Newmarket.—He was sold to Lord Sackville, and won the Craven Stakes, 400gs. 100gs. 300gs. 20gs. and a King's Plate at Newmarket.

**Spread-Eagle* won 450gs. and a Class of the Prince's Stakes at Newmarket: the Derby Stakes at Epsom, and 450gs. at York.—He was sold to Lord Sackville, and won a King's Plate at Newmarket.

**Didelot* won a Class of the Prince's Stakes at Newmarket; and the Derby Stakes at Epsom.—Sold abroad.

**Mr. Teazle* won 200gs. and a Class of the Prince's Stakes at Newmarket.

**Parisot* won the Oaks Stakes at Epsom; 800gs. at Newmarket, and two fifties.

**Stamford's* racing and travelling, at three years old, perhaps cannot be equalled in the annals of the turf:—At Newmarket, April 17, 1797, he beat Emigrant, R. M. 200gs.; and the next day, he received 150gs. from the Duke of Bedford's Mufti colt.—June 1, he was beat for the Derby.—June 3, he beat Louisa, the last mile and half of Epsom Course, 200gs.—July 4, he won a Stakes of 280gs. at Stamford, once round the Course and a distance.—At Doncaster, September 26, he was second to Lounger for the St. Leger, two miles; the next day, he won the Gold Cup, four miles; and the day after, he ran four two-mile heats, against Warter, Pepperpot, &c. for the 100l. Plate, for three and four-year-olds, which was won by the former at *six* heats.—In 1798, he won one of the great Subscription Purses of 233l. 15s. and the Ladies' Plate at York;—also the Gold Cup and the 100l. Plate at Doncaster.—And in 1799, he won the King's and Ladies' Plates at York.—*Stamford* was a very healthy and good constitutioned horse, was a stout runner, with remarkable speed.—He was afterwards sold to Colonel Childers for a stallion, and has since covered in the neighbourhood of Doncaster, and is the sire of a great many very valuable racers, amongst which is the celebrated *Laurel-Leaf.*

**Split-Pigeon* won 800gs. at Newmarket.—He was afterwards sold, and won three fifties.

**Archduke* won 400gs. at Newmarket, and the Derby Stakes at Epsom.—He was a stallion in the neighbourhood of Newcastle, and was the sire of Lord Darlington's Young Archduke, Colonel Seddon's Spitfire, (not thorough bred), &c. there can be but little doubt, but that he would have become a favourite

vourite stallion, had he not been sold abroad before Young Archduke appeared in public.

To be continued.

BOXING.

THIS species of amusement has been for some time rapidly declining, and until the arrival of the great patron of fistic sports, Captain Barclay, from Ury, not a fight was even in agitation. The decline of this national sport, may be attributed more to *sparring* benefits, &c. than to any other cause; the amateurs being as numerous, and the patrons as liberal as on any former occasion. But, taking the calculation of *two hundred pounds* a year, by Fives-court benefits, which some of the sparring men obtain, together with private lessons, they not only obtain sufficient for support, but are careful not to give the *power of chance* an opportunity of divesting them of their popularity by defeat, which would tend to annihilate their fame, and, what is technically termed, *shelve* them. The town has abounded with provincial candidates for fighting fame this spring, and most of them have been tried this last month; but their performances do not augur very favourably for much note, with the exception of YOUNG FORD, who is under the protection of Gregson, and the man who beat him, as will be seen in the description of the battle.—A man of the name of LANCASTER, a reputed boxer, was matched against a Westminster *trial* man, of the name of HOLLOWAY, known better by the name of the Battersea Gardener, but it was considered a match so trivial, that the muster was very thin. The battle was for a subscription purse of twenty guineas, and it took place in Newman's meadow, near Hayes turnpike, on Tuesday, the 2d instant. The seconds were Caleb Baldwin for Holloway, and Paddington Jones for Lancaster. It was a combat where neither *science* nor *bottom*, and it would not be too much to say, blood, could be seen, and was won in eighteen minutes by Holloway, and a sentence in detail would be superfluous.

As might have been expected, the amateurs present had very little relish for a fight like what had been witnessed, and Mr. Jackson having set about raising another purse, the *steven*, (meaning money in the language of a fighting ring), was soon forthcoming, which led to a combat not even anticipated. Ford had challenged Belcher, but the stake money was not made good on the side of Ford, and the match was off with a forfeit. Disappointments like these are insufficient to damp the ardour of men who possess the courage of Ford, who expressed his determination to fight any thing in the next ring. A respectable young man from Wiltshire, who had been a gamekeeper, of the name of ALEXANDERS, but who had beat most of the professors of *gymnastics* in the country, viz. at single-stick, wrestling, &c. ambitious to place himself on the pugilistic list, had been at Richmond's house from the day Maltby and Cope fought, waiting to fight any one, with the qualifications of twelve stone seven in weight, of height in proportion to his strength, and of excellent temper.—It was soon whispered round the ring that Alexanders and Ford were both present, and an uneven match was made up betwixt them, for

for a subscription purse of twenty guineas. Ford's weight was not more than 11st. 6lb. and although nature never moulded a better man, yet he had never acquired science; and however good, weight must be *served* where ruffians of courage and bottom alike engage, without the intervention of a chance blow, which rarely happens. It is only where pre-eminent science is possessed by a pugilist, such as making two *certain* hits for one, &c. and repeating this through a fight, that a *stone* can be given away, and this is considered an equivalent for superior science; but this can only be done where the *scientific* pugilist is a thorough bottom man; and where the novice is not purely game, science can give any weight—Gregson, the patron and protector of Ford, in anticipation of victory from his known goodness, was prevailed to accede to his fighting Alexanders. The seconds were Richmond and Fuller for Alexanders, and Paddington Jones and Cropley for Ford.

The battle will be better conveyed to the reader in substance, from its nature. In the first round the amateur had a specimen of the whole fight; Alexanders had considerable more length than Ford, and when the latter hit, he received in return; and in closing, Alexanders got his body on his hip, and *somersetted* him over his head, with as much ease as a man could a boy of twelve years old. Early in the fight, some blows were planted about the head of each, Alexanders having a good right hand; but in the close of every round, Ford shared the same fate. Betting was 13 to 8 on Ford at setting to, and about the middle of the battle he brought it *even*, after it had been two to one against him. However, some good hitting took place about the middle of the battle, which, if not *figuratively* administered, had *stupifying* effects. Ford maintained the contest as obstinately as his antagonist, one hour and twenty-one minutes, during which he received about *thirty-eight* tremendous falls as described, and was at length so much hurt, that Gregson carried him away insensible.—Alexanders shewed himself a courageous good man; although he had to endure the *howlings* of what is technically termed the *flash-side*, he maintained an evenness of temper never excelled. He suffered much about the head, as well as his antagonist; and certainly, taking his fighting and throws together, none but the superior weight men, who have left off fighting, could stand before him. The heads of both men bore evident marks of hard hitting three weeks after the combat. Ford, as might have been expected, suffered much inwardly by the tremendous falls.

Another battle betwixt two Jew professors in *miniature*, preceded a bull bait, and the whole together was considered a prime day of amusement.

HARRY HARMER AND MALTBY.

A match was made betwixt these men by Captain Barclay, at a dinner at Joe Ward's, on the 10th of June, and it took place on the 12th, on the same spot as the preceding battles. In our last number, it will be seen, Maltby beat Cope a novice, and from the manner of fighting, some time at the *worst*, and afterwards recovering himself, he stood fair on the list as a slow fighter, but a game man, much resembling Crib at the commencement

mencement of his fighting career. Harmer is a cousin of the Belchers, by trade a coppersmith, and never before exhibited in public, excepting at the Fives-court sparring. He weighed about 12st. 4lbs. or 12st. 5lbs. and Maltby weighed 13st, with several pounds of *waste*. Maltby was backed at 6 to 4, freely, from his having won two battles; and it was supposed that Harmer, who was of greater length and height, but of spare habit, could not *last*, although a reputed scientific boxer. The seconds were Belcher and Richmond, for Harmer, and Paddington Jones and Cropley, for Maltby. The battle was won straight forward by fast fighting, in twenty-six minutes. Maltby never had a turn. The whole ring was panic-struck at the performance of Harmer: he reminded the amateur of the performance of the late Jem Belcher: like him, his hands were never out of the face of his antagonist; he hit left and right at the head, with the quickness of a dart, and kept his adversary in a continual state of stupor; his blows were as forcible as they were quickly delivered, and the battle was won without a scratched face. In two or three *closes*, Harmer threw his man by science. Maltby was unusually slow with his right hand, which is most effective, and his left seemed a burthen to him: he always received in the head, before he got his right hand from his body, excepting in the first round, when he hit a *counter* (hit with his man); but it was at ill-judged distance, and consequently made no impression. The battle afforded a specimen of what science will do with strength; and the *cognoscenti* (which very rarely happens) were sufferers on this occasion. Maltby was for several days in a very bad way.

These trials will probably set fighting at rest for this season, as the candidates have all failed, except Alexanders and Ford, the former of whom has left town as *gamekeeper* to a gentleman of fortune. —Ford is very anxious for a trial with Belcher; and if any other battle of consequence be fought, that will be likeliest to take place.

GAMING HOUSES.

EXAMINATION AT BOW-STREET.

IN consequence of an information that unlawful games were played at the house, No. 40, in Pall-Mall, kept by Paul Rewbell, Adkins, accompanied by Taunton, Salmon, Mance, Perry, and several others, were dispatched thither on Thursday night, the 18th instant, with a warrant, to search the house, and apprehend all in it. They got to the house about half-past ten o'clock, and found no difficulty in gaining admittance by the two entrance doors. Whether the informer accompanied them, or whether they were in possession of a signal by which they gained such easy access, we have not learnt: however, they got full possession of the house, and some of them entered the back drawing-room on the first floor, which has an entrance to it by double doors, at about three yards apart, before it was known that officers were in the house. A most extraordinary, but very ludicrous scene now took place. A general scuffle ensued between the persons assembled in the room round the gaming-table and the officers. A man, whom we understand to be a person of rank,

rank, made his escape out of the window. An officer in the guards, in a desperate effort, escaping out of the room, met Adkins on the stairs, and being a powerful man, knocked Adkins down, and eventually escaped. Another officer in the guards, in the confusion, got a black eye, his coat torn, and was robbed of 90l. Salmon, who was one that assisted in executing the warrant, was seized by the back of his neck, so as almost to prevent him from moving: he heard a voice call out to shoot him, and he was nearly choaked, when Perry came up to assist him.

On Friday, the 19th inst. the parties secured were brought to the above office, and underwent an examination before Mr. Nares.

Adkins said, that Paul Rewbell was master of the house; and that there had been play in the house on that night. He was cross-examined by Mr. Alley, as to how he knew that the house belonged to Rewbell, or that there had been play there that night. The officer replied, that Rewbell acknowledged to him, that he was the master of the house; and a person of the name of Bennett, one of the prisoners, confessed that play had been practised there.

Taunton produced a great quantity of common playing cards, red cards of the same size as playing cards, others with lines, figures, with a number of small steel bodkins, with sealing-wax fixed on for heads, in pin-cushions. The officer placed them in the same state with some Bank of England notes as they were when he seized them on the gaming table, and had no doubt from the bodkins to mark on the cards with lines, &c. but the game of Rouge et Noir had been played at.

Salmon produced a quantity of playing red cards, and silver counters, which passed for ten shillings; a dice-box, and mahogany money-scrapers, which no doubt had been used to draw the counters or tokens belonging to the house when playing for them on the table.

Mance produced a number of small tin shovels with long handles, which no doubt had been used when guineas were in circulation. The green cloth which covered the large gaming table was ornamented with yellow and red stripes, which could not be explained. A very large round aperture was in the middle, which was for what is called the well. A twenty-penny Fleet-note was stuck up in the gambling-room, with a written notice underneath it, stating that it had been taken, on the 14th of May, in that room, for a twenty-pound note.

When the officers first entered the room, a number of men were sitting round the table, with a large chandelier over it. The officers had no doubt but they had been playing. After the evidence of the officers had been gone through, Mr. Alley called upon them to produce the money that had been taken from the room.—They all declared, that they had produced every thing that they had seized. Mr. Alley said, he did not mean to throw the slightest imputation upon the officers, and had no doubt but they had done their duty upon this, as upon all similar occasions; but he pledged himself, that about 500l. had been taken or stolen from the room; 400l. from off the table, and 90l. forcibly taken out of an officer in the guards' pocket; acknowledged that his suspicions rested upon some person or persons who accompa-

nied

nied the officers, and strongly suspected the informer to be a man of the name of Coombe, and that he was with them, and had taken the money.

Adkins declared, that no person had accompanied him but those belonging to the office, and that he did not know a man of the name of Coombe. He said, when it was known that officers were in the room, a scene of confusion took place, and there was a general scramble for what was on the table, &c.; he had no doubt, that whatever was taken off it, was done by some person or persons who were in the room. Previous to his entering, one of them escaped out of the window.

Mr. Alley observed, that as to the person who had escaped out of the window, he knew him to be a man of rank and honour, and therefore could not suspect him of taking the property away.

Mr. Nares observed, this proved the description of persons who resorted to the house.

Mr. Alley said, they should offer a reward for the recovery of the money. The Learned Gentleman then addressed the Magistrate, and said, he presumed, this business would be disposed of as had been customary for some time past, by holding the persons to bail who were in custody, under the Act of Henry VIII. made for such cases.

Mr. Nares entertained some doubts upon that subject.

Mr. Alley then addressed the Magistrate at considerable length, and argued upon the weakness of the case, in going for the 200l. penalties for playing at unlawful games; and contended, that if that was the object, they ought to know who the informer was, he being entitled to one-third of the penalty, and they might be able to prove him an incompetent witness in several ways.

Mr. Nares, in giving his opinion, observed, that as to the definition of unlawful games, he recollected that one of the Acts which described them had been brought in by Mr. Justice Jarvis, and after that Act had been passed, the gamblers invented a new game, and called it Justice Jarvis; but conviction took place on it. He had made up his mind on this case, and should hold the parties to bail, under the Act of Henry VIII. reserving to himself the farther consideration, as to whether he should proceed against the parties for the penalties, from the evidence given before him that day.

Paul Rewbell was in consequence held to bail, as proprietor of the house, himself in 200l. and two sureties in 100l. each, for his good behaviour, and not to be found in a gambling-house for twelve months. Richard Bennett, William Hewetson, and Thomas Carlos, suspected of being concerned in the conducting and managing of the house, were held to bail, themselves in 100l. each, and two sureties in 50l. each on similar conditions.

ACCOUNT OF THE DANCE OF THE TURKISH DERVISHES, &c.

[*From Clarke's Travels in Turkey.*]

IN a mosque at Tophana (Constantinople) was exhibited the Dance of the Dervishes; and in another, at Scutary, the exhibition of the Howling Priests; ceremonies so extraordinary, that it is necessary to see them, in order to believe that they are really practised

by

by human beings, as acts of devotion. We saw them both; and first were conducted to behold the dance at Tophana.

As we entered the mosque, we observed twelve or fourteen Dervishes walking slowly round, before a Superior, in a small space surrounded with rails, beneath the dome of the building. Several spectators were stationed on the outside of the railing; and being, as usual, ordered to take off our shoes, we joined the party. In a gallery over the entrance were stationed two or three performers on the tambourine and Turkish pipes. Presently the Dervishes, crossing their arms over their breasts, and with each of their hands grasping their shoulders, began obeisance to the Superior, who stood with his back against the wall, facing the door of the mosque. Then each, n succession, as he passed the Superior, having finished his bow, began to turn round, first slowly, but afterwards with such velocity, that his long garments flying out in the rotatory motion, the whole party appeared spinning like so many umbrellas upon their handles. As they began, their hands were disengaged from their shoulders, and raised gradually above their heads. At length, as the velocity of the whirl increased, they were all seen, with their arms extended horizontally, and their eyes closed, turning with inconceivable rapidity. The music, accompanied by voices, served to animate them; while a steady old fellow, in a green pelisse, continued to walk amongst them, with a fixed countenance, and expressing as much care and watchfulness as if his life would expire with the slightest failure in the ceremony. I noticed a method they all observed in the exhibition; it was that of turning one of their feet, with the toes as much inward as possible, at every whirl of the body, while the other foot kept its natural position. The elder of these Dervishes appeared to me to perform the task with so little labour or exertion, that, although their bodies were in violent agitation, their countenances resembled those of persons in an easy sleep. The younger part of the dancers moved with no less velocity than the others; but it seemed in them a less mechanical operation. This extraordinary exercise continued for the space of fifteen minutes; a length of time, it might be supposed, sufficient to exhaust life itself during such an exertion; and our eyes began to ache with the sight of so many objects all turning one way. Suddenly, on a signal given by the directors of the dance, unobserved by the spectators, the Dervishes all stopped at the same instant, like the wheels of a machine, and, what is more extraordinary, all in one circle, with their faces invariably towards the centre, crossing their arms on their breasts, and grasping their shoulders as before, bowing together with the utmost regularity, at the same instant, almost to the ground. We regarded them with astonishment, not one of them being in the slightest degree out of breath, heated, or having his countenance at all changed. After this they began to walk, as at first; each following the other within the railing, and passing the Superior as before. As soon as their obeisance had been made, they began to turn again.—This second exhibition lasted as long as the first, and was similarly concluded. They then began to turn for the third time; and, as the dance lengthened, the music grew louder

louder and more animating. Perspiration became evident on the features of the Dervishes; the extended garments of some among them began to droop; and little accidents occurred, such as their striking against each other: they nevertheless persevered, until large drops of sweat falling from their bodies upon the floor, such a degree of friction was thereby occasioned, that the noise of their feet rubbing the floor was heard by the spectators. Upon this, the third and last signal was made for them to halt, and the dance ended.

This extraordinary performance is considered miraculous by the Turks. By their law, every species of dancing is prohibited; and yet in such veneration is this ceremony held, that an attempt to abolish it would excite insurrection among the people.

There is still another instance of the most extraordinary superstition perhaps ever known in the history of mankind, full of the most shameless and impudent imposture: it is the exhibition of pretended miracles, wrought in consequence of the supposed power of faith, by a sect who are called *the Howling Dervishes of Scutary*. I have before alluded to their orgies, as similar to those practised, according to Sacred Scripture, by the priests of Baal; and they are probably a remnant of the most ancient heathen ceremonies of Eastern nations. The Turks hold this sect in greater veneration than they do even the Dancing Dervishes.

We passed over to Scutary, from Pera, accompanied by a Janissary, and arrived at the place where this exhibition is made. The Turks called it a mosque; but it more resembled a barn, and reminded us of the sort of booth fitted up with loose planks by mendicant conjurers at an English fair. This resemblance was further increased, by our finding at the entrance two strange figures, who, learning the cause of our visit, asked if we wished to have the "*fire and dagger business*" introduced among the other performances. We replied, by expressing our inclination to see as much of their rites as they might think proper to exhibit: upon this, we were told that we must pay something more than usual, for the *miracles*. A bargain was therefore made, upon condition that we should see *all* the miracles. We were then permitted to enter the mosque, and directed to place ourselves in a small gallery, raised two steps from the floor. Close to one extremity of this gallery, certain of the Dervishes were employed in boiling coffee upon two brasiers of lighted charcoal: this was brought to us in small cups, with pipes, and stools for seats. At the other extremity of the gallery, a party of Turks were also smoaking, and drinking coffee. Upon the walls of the mosque were suspended daggers, skewers, wire-scourges, pincers, and many other dreadful instruments of torture and penance. It might have been supposed a chamber of Inquisition, if the ludicrous mummery around had not rather given it the air of a conjurer's booth. It was a long time before the company began. At length, the principal Dervish, putting on his robe of state, which consisted of a greasy green pelisse with half-worn fur, apparently a second-hand purchase from the rag-market, opened the business of the exhibition. At first, they repeated the ordinary prayers of the Turks, in which our Janissary joined,

joined, after having washed his head, feet, and hands. All strangers afterwards withdrawing to the gallery, a most ragged and filthy set of Dervishes seated themselves upon the floor, forming a circle round their Superior.

These men began to repeat a series of words, as if they were uttering sounds by rote; smiling, at the same time, with great complacency upon each other; presently, their smiles were converted to a laugh, seemingly so unaffected and so hearty, that we sympathetically joined in their mirth. Upon this, our Janissary and Interpreter became alarmed, and desired us to use more caution; as the laughter we noticed was the result of religious emotion, arising from the d light experienced in repeating the attributes of the Deity. During a full hour the Dervishes continued laughing and repeating the same words, inclining their heads and bodies backwards and forwards.—Then they all rose, and were joined by others, who were to act a very conspicuous part in the ceremony. These were some time in placing themselves; and frequently, after they had taken a station, they changed their post again, for purposes to us unknown. Finally, they all stood in a semicircle before the Superior, and then a dance began: this, without any motion of the feet or hands, consisted of moving in a mass from side to side, against each other's shoulders, repeating rapidly and continually the words *Ullah, hoo Ullah!* and laughing as before, but no longer with any expression of mirth; it seemed rather the horrid and intimidating grimace of madness. In the mean time the Superior moved forward, until he stood in the midst of them, repeating the same words, and marking the measure of utterance, by beating his hands, accompanied with a motion of his head. At this time another figure made his appearance, an old man, very like the representations Spagnolet painted of Diogenes, and quite as ragged. Placing himself on the left of the semicircle, with his face towards the Dervishes, he began to howl the same words, much louder, and with greater animation than the rest, and, beating time with all the force of his arm, encouraged them to exertions they were almost incapable of sustaining. Many of them appeared almost exhausted, tossing their heads about, while their laugh presented one of the most horrible convulsions of feature the human countenance is capable of assuming. Still the oscillatory motion and the howling continued, becoming every instant more violent; and the sound of their voices resembled the grunting of expiring hogs, until at length one of them gave a convulsive spring from the floor, and, as he leaped, called loudly and vehemently "*Mohammed!*" No sooner was this perceived, than one of the attendants taking him in his arms, raised him from the floor, and turned him three times round. Then a loud hissing noise, as of fire, proceeded from his mouth, which ceased on the Superior placing his hand upon his lips. The same person then taking the skin of his throat between the finger and thumb of his left hand, pierced it through with an iron skewer he held in his right, and left him standing exposed to view in that situation, calling loudly upon Mohammed.

By this time, some of the others, apparently quite spent, affected to be seized in the same way, and

were

were turned round as the other had been? The person who turned them supported them afterwards in his arms, while they reclined their faces upon his right shoulder, and evidently were occupied in rincing their mouths with something concealed beneath his garments. The same process took place respecting their hands, which were secretly fortified in a similar way, by some substance used to prevent the effect of fire upon the skin.

We now observed the attendants busied, on our right hand, below the gallery, heating irons in the brasiers used for boiling the coffee. As soon as the irons were red hot, they carried them glowing among the Dervishes, who, seizing them with violence, began to lick them with their tongues. While we were occupied in beholding this extraordinary sight, our attention was suddenly called off to one of them, who was stamping in a distant part of the mosque, with one of the irons between his teeth. This was taken from him by the Superior; and the man falling into apparent convulsions, was caught by an attendant, and placed upon the floor, with his face to the earth. Some of the rest then jumped about, stabbing themselves in different parts of their bodies.

A noise of loud sobbing and lamentation was now heard in a latticed gallery above, where we were told women were stationed, who doubtless, being completely duped by the artifices which had been practised, were sufficiently alarmed. As we were already disgusted with such outrages upon religion, under any name, we descended from the gallery, and prepared to walk out; when the Superior, fearing that his company might give him the slip, instantly put an end to the *léger-de-main*, and demanded payment. —While this took place, it was highly amusing to see all the fire-eaters, and the dagger-bearers, recover at once from their fainting and convulsions, and walk about, talking with each other in perfect ease and indifference.

If what has been here stated is not enough to prove the contemptible imposture practised upon these occasions, a circumstance that occurred afterwards will put the matter beyond all doubt.

A Swiss gentleman, acting as goldsmith and jeweller to the Grand Signior, invited us, with a large party of Englishmen, to dine at his house in Constantinople. When dinner was ended, one of the Howling Dervishes, the most renowned for miraculous powers, was brought in, to amuse the company as a common conjurer. Taking his seat on a divân at the upper end of the room, he practised all the tricks we had seen at the mosque, with the exception of the hot irons, for which he confessed he was not prepared. He affected to stab himself, in the eyes and cheeks, with large poignards; but, upon examination, we soon discovered that the blades of the weapons were admitted by springs into their handles, like those used upon the stage in our theatres. A trick which he practised with extraordinary skill and address, was that of drawing a sabre across his naked body, after having caused the skin of the abdomen to lapse over it.

As soon as his exhibition ended, we were told by our host that the Dervish should now bear testimony to a miracle on our part; and, as he had no conception of the manner in which it was brought about, it was probably never afterwards forgotten by him. A large electrical

cal apparatus stood within an adjoining apartment; the conductors from which, passing into the room, as common bell-wires, had been continued along the seat occupied by the Dervish, reaching the whole length of the divân. As soon as he began to take breath, and repose himself from the fatigue of his tricks, a shock from the electrical machine was communicated, that made him leap higher than ever he had done for the name of Mohammed. Seeing no person near, and every individual of the company affecting the utmost tranquillity and unconcern, he was perfectly panic-struck. Ashamed, however, that an inspired priest, and one of the guardians of the miracles of Islamism, should betray causeless alarm, he ventured once more to resume his seat; whence, as he sat trembling, a second shock sent him fairly out of the house; nor could any persuasion of ours, accompanied by a promise of explaining the source of his apprehension, prevail upon him to return, even for the payment which was due to him.

FORSYTH'S GUN-LOCK.

Action tried in the Court of King's Bench, Friday, June 26.

Forsyth, (Clerk) *v.* Vickers.

THIS was an action upon the case for piracy, brought by the Patentee of the new gun-lock, which ignites the charge by means of percussion on fulminating powder. The evidence of the Earl of Moira put an end to the cause: his Lordship stated he had examined the gun-locks of both the plaintiff and the defendant. It was set up as a defence, that the latter invention did not go upon the principle of excluding the external air; but Lord Moira said, that it was intended to do so, and was defective as far as it did not. The plaintiff's invention was introduced to him by Sir Joseph Bankes, and his Lordship approving it, the plaintiff was employed to perfect it, under an impression that it would be adopted by Government, if found to be publicly beneficial. One hundred pounds was granted him by the Master-General of the Ordnance, towards perfecting this secret invention; and it was understood, that this sum was paid on account of the plaintiff's finding a substitute for his duty in Scotland, and towards the expence of his residing in town. In the specification upon which this patent was granted, Lord Ellenborough held, that the remains of repairing and cleaning the invention needed not to be set forth: cleanliness was necessary to man; but it was not necessary to the constitution that every man should be provided with soap, water, and a bason. The specification was as perfect as any workman would require; and was enough to convey the nature of the invention to the public. The Jury, therefore, found their verdict for the plaintiff, with such nominal damages as would secure the plaintiff his patent.

GREYHOUND TURNING A HARE.

An Etching.

OF this Plate nothing more need be said than that it is another of the series the production of Mr. Howitt, and that the title is, to a sportsman, a sufficient explanation of the subjects delineated.

FEAST

GREYHOUND TURNING A HARE.

Published June 30th 1812, by J. Wheble, 28, Warwick Square, London.

FEAST OF WIT.

A YOUNG lady of rank and *high condition*, in the warmth of her *dancing heart*, thus addressed her partner, at the late Lord Mayor's Ball:—" God bless you, take care and don't tread upon my muslin gown, for you see that *I have nothing under it!*"

SIR George Staunton, who attended Lord Macartney on his embassy into China, relates the following curious anecdote of old Kien Long, Emperor of China.—He was inquiring of Sir G. the manner in which physicians were paid in England; when after some difficulty his Majesty was made to comprehend the system, he exclaimed, " Is any man well in England, that *can afford to be ill?* Now I will inform you," said he, " how I manage my physicians.—I have four, to whom the care of my health is committed; a certain weekly salary is allowed them; but the moment that I am ill, the salary *stops, till I am well again.* I need not inform you my illnesses are usually *short.*"

A PUNSTER having heard a gentleman remark, that the *coat capes* of our *beaux* had of late been considerably increased in dimensions, observed—" Yes, they are all *travellers* now." The gentleman having expressed himself at a loss as to the application of the term " traveller," was at once satisfied by the rejoinder of the other, who, with much self-approbation, replied, " They have all *doubled the Cape*, you know."

THE INFLUENCE OF TEA ON THE LADIES.

DEAR Tea, that enlivener of wit and of soul,
More loquacious by far than the draughts of the bowl,
Soon unloosens the tongue and enlivens the mind,
And enlightens the eyes, to the faults of mankind.
It brings on the tapis their neighbours defects,
The faults of their friends, or their wilful neglects;
Reminds them of many a good-natur'd tale,
About those who are stylish, or those who are frail;
In harmless chit chat an acquaintance they roast,
And serve up a friend as they serve up a toast.
The wives of our men, of inferior degree,
Will sip up repute in a little *bohea;*
But the scandal improves (a refinement in wrong,)
As our matrons are richer and rise to *souchong.*
With *hyson*, a beverage still more refin'd,
Our ladies of fashion enliven their mind,
And by nods, inuendos, and hints, and what not,
Reputations and tea send together to pot,
While madam, in cambrics and laces, array'd,
With her plate and her liveries in splendid parade,
Will drink, in *imperial*, a friend at a sup,
Or, in *gunpowder*, blow them by dozens all up.

A DUBLIN paper states there is a man now living who was born *before* the *flood*—the only construction that we can put upon so seemingly an absurd paragraph is, that the writer waggishly alludes to the spot of his nativity being on the *sea-shore.*

SPORT-

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

LORD Darlington has purchased *Whitburn*, by Firelock, of Mr. Stafford.—He is engaged in the St. Leger and Gascoigne Stakes at Doncaster.

MR. Richard Spencer has purchased Lord Darlington's bay colt, by Remembrancer, out of Abigail, by Woodpecker, Eclipse, &c.—He won the Trial Stakes, this year, at Durham.

COL. Baines, of Bell-Hall, near York, has purchased Off-she-goes, by Shuttle, of Lord Scarbrough.—She had a filly at her foot, by Sir Solomon, and is covered by him again.

MR. Bruen (and not the Marquis of Sligo, as reported), has purchased of Mr. Mark Browne his celebrated horse Pope, by Shuttle, for 3000gs.

THE Duke of Grafton's horse Web, is matched against Mr. Shakespear's Scrub, at the first October Newmarket Meeting for 200gs.

At the second October Meeting, the Duke of Rutland's Grimalkin is matched against Mr. Shakespear's Tumbler, for 200gs.

MR. T. Cramp, of Canterbury, was one of those who fortunately took the long odds upon the Yorkshire Mare, the winner of the Oaks at the last Epsom Meeting, he having taken 1000 guineas to 45 on her winning, about an hour before the race.

WE congratulate our sporting readers, (says the Editor of the *Lincoln Mercury*), on the probability of Bibury races being removed to this neighbourhood. We understand that the lordship of Bibury is about to be inclosed; in consequence of which, Colonel Noel has been solicited to permit the races to be held in his park at Exton; and from the well-known regard of that gentleman for the interest and amusement of his neighbours, there is reason to expect the request will be granted.

THE Isle of Wight Races, which commenced on Wednesday, the 10th instant, were well attended. The first plate of 50l. was won by Mr. Perry's b. h. Saltram, 4 yrs old, beating four others, after three well-contested heats. The second plate of 50l. was won easy, by Mr. Matthew's Lydia, beating three others.—Thursday, Mr. Matthew's Lydia, 6 yrs old, 9st. beat Mr. Foquett's Sir William, 4 yrs old, 8st. best of three-mile heats, for 50 guineas. Mr. Noye's b. m. Peggy, aged, 12st. beat Mr. Harvey's Windsor Lass, 11st. 7lb. the best of three-mile heats, for 100gs.—Windsor-Lass broke down.

AT the Barham Downs Garrison Races, on Tuesday, the 26th ult. the Wellington Plate of 50gs. was won by Mr. Gardner's ch. g. Sir Thomas, beating Mr. Campbell's bay mare.—The Galloway Race, 50gs. was won by Mr. Hodges's chesnut gelding, beating Captain Sibthorp's

Sibthorp's chesnut gelding, and Mr. Rushbrooke's bay gelding.—Besides which there were several Handicap Stakes, which were well contested.

The annual races of the Essex Hunt have been relinquished for this year, owing to the farmers having no horses for the Cup, and the race-course on Galleywood Common being under repair.—The Farmers Cup will be given next year as usual.

Betting on the St. Leger Stakes.

5 to 1 agst Manuella, by Dick Andrews.
9 to 1 agst Whitburn, by Firelock.—Sold to Lord Darlington.
10 to 1 agst any other.
Very little betting.

Bet at Beverley Meeting on the St. Leger.

100 to $3\frac{1}{2}$ agst Don Julian, by Stamford.
100 to $2\frac{1}{2}$ agst Orion, by Sancho.
500 to 5 agst Sir Hedworth, by Williamson's Ditto.

On Friday, the 12th instant, a fox was discovered skulking to cover, in a furze-bush, on the Sussex Downs, near Exceat, by a gentleman who immediately lodged an information against him in the neighbouring villages, from whence a brace of greyhounds, two beagles, and a spaniel, were dispatched to find and give chase to poor reynard, who was soon roused from his den, and killed, in good style, by one of the greyhounds, to the admiration of those present, who triumphantly bore away the brush of the wily, but ill-fated fugitive.

Wrestling.—Upwards of twelve thousand persons attended the annual games this month, at Morice Town, near Plymouth Dock, attracted by the fame of the numerous champions in the *noble* science of wrestling. The contest for victory between the Devonshire and Cornish men, was a severe one, and lasted three days. At the next Whitchurch races, Devon will contend with Cornwall for one thousand guineas aside.

On Monday, the 15th instant, a wrestling match took place at Lingwood, Norfolk, by twenty-four men. The two first prizes were won with ease by Charles Layton and Jeremiah Hoggett, both of Reedham. Afterwards Charles Layton challenged any man in England, weight and inches; he is only twenty-one years of age, five feet five inches and a half in height, and weighs 10st. 3lb.

On Monday, the 1st instant, a galloway, belonging to Mr. Prince, of Store-street, started to go to Bushey from Kilburn, and return, a distance of twenty-three miles, in an hour and a half, for a wager of one hundred guineas. The animal was rode by young Cliffe, and arrived at Bushey in thirty-nine minutes from the time of starting. After five minutes stoppage the match was renewed, and the animal won with great ease in seven minutes less than the given time. It is a fact to be relied on, the galloway was fired, and sold in Smithfield within twelve months for 4l. 10s.

On Saturday, the 30th ult. a curious wager, for a guinea, was decided at Cannon-Hall, near Barnsley, the seat of W. S. Stanhope, Esq. the bet was, that twenty

ty potatoes, in succession, should be thrown into the air, and that Isaac Naylor, one of the keepers, shooting out of a plain cylinder-bored gun, should, with ball, make ten hits out of the twenty. The 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 8th, 9th, 11th, and 12th, he missed; the 1st, 7th, 10th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th, he hit, and thereby won the wager.

ARCHERY.—At Richmond, on Friday, the 5th instant, the Silver Arrow was shot for by fourteen archers, and was won by Mr. Leefe, Captain of the Target; —— Peacock, M. D. was Captain of Numbers, and Mr. George Croft was Lieutenant of the Target, and also Lieutenant of Numbers.

PEDESTRIANISM.—Capt. Howe, the pedestrian, undertook on Tuesday, the 9th instant, for a wager of 200 guineas, to go on foot, sixty miles in twelve hours. He started at four o'clock in the morning, and did half his distance in twelve minutes less than six hours, and he continued to perform five miles an hour on his return with ease, and won the match, with ten minutes to spare.

ON Monday, the 23d instant, a gentleman, named Coity, performed on foot twenty miles in two hours and ten minutes, for a wager of one hundred guineas.

ON Wednesday afternoon, the 27th ult. a young man, named Whitehouse, a hair-dresser, engaged, for a wager of 10l. to go on foot from St. John's-street, West Smithfield, to Barnet, and back again, the whole distance being twenty-two miles, in two hours and a half. He started at five o'clock, stopped at Highgate to rest a few minutes, proceeded on his journey, and reached Barnet twelve minutes after six, where he took some refreshment, and, after resting about ten minutes, set off afresh on his return, and rested again at Holloway, being much fatigued; after stopping a short time he persevered, and completed his undertaking, winning by only half a minute. He was so much fatigued as not to be able to stand. A great number of bets were depending upon the issue.

THE Somersetshire pedestrian who undertook for a stake of 500 guineas to perform the thousand miles at a mile every hour, failed on Wednesday, the 27th ult. after having proceeded at his Herculean labour thirty days, and brought betting in his favour. He is said to have wasted twenty pounds, and was much injured in his feet and hams. This is the fourth failure, but no one has gone so near as the present pedestrian, before or since Captain Barclay.

ON Thursday, the 28th ult. a person aged 77, walked from Appleby to Lancaster (53 miles) between five in the morning and eight at night.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE communication of E. B. although bearing another title, is, in fact, a defence of the Slave Trade; and as such we must decline inserting it. The copy is left with the Publisher.

ERRATUM.—In our last Number, page 55, 2d col. line 19, for "few *towns* in the world contain so many dogs," read, "few *countries* in the world," &c. &c.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE TIPLING PHILOSOPHERS.

DIOGENES, surly and proud,
Who snarl'd at the Macedon youth,
Delighted in wine that was good,
Because in good wine there is truth;
But growing as poor as a Job,
Unable to purchase a flask,
He chose for his mansion a tub,
And liv'd by the scent of the cask, &c.

Heraclitus ne'er would deny,
To tipple and cherish his heart,
And when he was maudlin he'd cry,
Because he had empty'd his quart.
Tho' some are so foolish to think
He wept at men's folly and vice,
'Twas only his fashion to drink
Till the liquor flow'd out of his eyes.

Democritus always was glad
Of a bumper to cheer up his soul,
And would laugh like a man that was mad,
When over a good flowing bowl.
As long as his cellar was stor'd,
The liquor he'd merrily quaff,
And when he was drunk as a lord
At those that were sober he'd laugh.

Copernicus, too, like the rest,
Believ'd there was wisdom in wine,
And thought that a cup of the best
Made reason the better to shine.
With wine he'd replenish his veins,
And make his philosophy reel,
Then fancy'd the world, like his brains,
Turn'd round like a chariot wheel.

Aristotle, that master of arts,
Had been but a dunce without wine,
And what we ascribe to his parts,
Is due to the juice of the vine.
His belly most writers agree,
Was as big as a watering-trough,
He therefore leap'd into the sea,
Because he'd have liquor enough.

Old Plato, that learned divine,
He fondly to wisdom was prone,
But had it not been for good wine,
His merits had never been known;
By wine we are generous made,
It furnishes fancy with wings,
Without it we ne'er should have had
Philosophers, poets, or kings.

THE FOX-CHASE,

WITH A LOVE-ADVENTURE.

(*Continued from page* 95.)

KEN ye, yon cot, with milk-white front,
And cherry-blossoms hanging on't,
Where budding roses fill the green,
O'er the hawthorn flowers seen?
The casement is not clos'd; more near,
Love's sweetest features would appear.
To that fair spot, and that fair maid,
Each morn this shepherd swain hath stray'd;
The youth below, the lass above,
He whispers, simply sweet, his love;
By stealth he whispers, ROBIN's poor;
She hears, she smiles, but shuts the door.
Her friends are rich—their only child,
And still said nay—while ALICE smiled;
Smiled from within, believ'd the youth,
But wisely tempted not his truth;
Nor ROBIN's honest heart confest
A thought unworthy of her breast.

And now was given the last "good-day,"

Musing the swain pursues his way,
The shepherd, self-conspicuous sight,
With his close-coat of miller-white,
His platted straw-hat, gauntlet-gloves,
With which he stakes and briars moves,
His buskin'd legs of twisted hay,
And massy shoes of iron-stay;
Armour, that had the GRECIAN* worne,
He'd ne'er the name of SWIFT-FOOT borne,
And safely had the TROJAN† prest
His wife and infant to his breast;
Armour, that ROBIN did not lack,
To throw a rival on his back;
Armour, with which he vault'd o'er,
The spiry rails by ALICE's door.
Further, his dress was plain and neat,
To worsted hose and buck-skin'd seat.

The pastoral crook his *right* hand wields,
And HOLDFAST, trotting at his heels,
Brushes his *left* with faithful snout,
Nor restless aims to gad about.

Dolonian reynard's watchful care,
This Tydian and Laertian pair,
First saw, and shrunk, and fled amain,
Nor much less quick in sight the swain,
Like javelin flies his staff, and—" Ho!
Holfast, away, halloo! halloo!"

The swift Fox slipt beneath the bush,
The well-aim'd crook just reach'd his brush;
The thunder of the voice ignites
Th' obedient lightning, swift and bright;
The cur, brave centinel on watch,
Heard, saw, and made a gallant catch;
But not the fox—the lamb his prey,
While the arch-traitor scuds away.

Again the shepherd urges chase,
Adown the dike with hurrying pace
Flies the fleet foe: but now around
Each side is heard pursuing sound,
From the rising mounds. In the centre lay
An antient dome‡ of thatch and clay;
This Reynard knew, for many a hen
Had laid and hatch'd within the den.
Since those glad days, when generous wine,
Was cool'd with snow; and iced pine,
And rasp and straw-berry allay'd,
The craving savoury viands made,
At good Sir Adam's plenteous board,
The free-gifts of no narrow hoard;
While every chimney's curling smoke,
And flag on turret-church bespoke,
To distant friends' enquiring eye,
SIR ADAM's hospitality.
Worthy LAVICOUNT, in *warm* case,
Next kept the house, and *cool* this place,
And DOUGAN, while he warm'd each heart,
And labor'd life's best glow t' impart,
Till he had changed our straw to gold,
Yet here contriv'd to keep the cold.
CROOK, bless'd with a brave and lovely race,
Alike in *snowy* sweets kept pace;
And to the loyal CLUBMEN, time,
Sole hindrance was to cool their wine;
Tho' a short space, the General's§ rays,
Beam'd blessings like Sir Adam's days.
They're past! and, now, without a trope,
The Squire himself's our only hope.

Fly on my tale—and henceforth be
My subject's true epitome.

The sportsmen's foe's the fox's friend,
Or chicken here he'd fail'd to rend;
Or enter'd now—but Reynard err'd,
Echo alone was what he heard.
Threatening on each side of the slope,
The shepherd saw his needless hope;
And thought and action sprung to birth,
To keep the foe in his *new earth.*
Here, 'gainst one hole his hat he threw,
Here, HOLDFAST to another flew;
Twice balk'd, the Fox fail'd to attain
Third opening 'fore the eager swain,
Who, with both hands and clamorous din,
Alarms and keeps the rogue *within*;
Nor ceased his labour and his shout,
Till all was safe and sure *without.*

With glee the shepherd look'd around!
And lo! two horsemen cross'd the mound.
He rais'd his hand. They came. He spoke,
Instant his mind the elder broke.
" Huzza! you're certain?" " Yes, Sir, sure,
" What steal your lambs! I'll find the cure.

* SWIFT-FOOT, the favourite epithet of Homer to his hero, Achilles. Read the Iliad, to see the particulars of his speed, and how Hector could not escape him.

† See the tenth book of the Iliad, for the craft of Dolon, and superior skill of Diomed and Ulysses.

‡ *Once* a very excellent ice-house.

§ General George Warde, of a very honourable fox-hunting family too.

" He's

"He's heard the hunting-season's past,
But to his sorrow it shall last.
We'll soon be ready—JACK, away,
Bring on the hounds, and send the grey:
I'll watch the rogue—but stop, you know
I've got ten thousand things to do;
So you keep guard—yet, let me see
Is no hole left for the enemy?
Come, bring another hurdle here,
And help me roll that sarsen* there.
Mind, brother, mind! I'll soon be back,
He'll scrape—then give your whip a crack.
Roll him away.—Yes, I'll take care,
The groom shall bring with me your mare.
Just two hours since he came from Bath,
Again I'm here in one and a half."

He's gone—And see! to time most true,
He comes, he comes, with a gallant crew.

To be continued.

PORTRAITURES OF HORSES.

THE Yorkshire horse-breeder delighted gives,
Each busy season of the rolling year,
To raise, to feed, t'improve the generous horse;
And fit for various use his strength of speed.

THE DRAUGHT-HORSE.

DULL, patient, heavy, of large limbs, robust,
Whom neither beauty marks, nor spirits fire:
Him to the servile toil of dragging slow
The burden'd carriage, or to drudge beneath
A ponderous load impos'd, his justice dooms.
Yet, straining in the enormous cars which crowd
Thy bustling streets, Augusta, queen of trade,
What noble beasts are seen! sweating beneath
Their toil, and tremble at the driver's whip,
Urg'd with malicious fury on the parts
Where feeling lives most sensible of pain.
Fell tyrants, hold! forbear your hell-born rage!
See ye not every sinew, every nerve
Stretch'd e'en to bursting? Villains! but the muse
Quick from the savage ruffians turns her eye,
Frowning indignant. Steeds of hardier kind,
And cool though sprightly, to the travell'd road
He destines; sure of foot, of steady pace,
Active and persevering, uncompell'd
The tedious length of many a beaten mile.
But not alone to these inferior tribes,
Th' ambitious swain confines his generous breed.

THE HUNTER.

HARK! in his fields, when now the distant sounds
Of winding horns, and dogs, and huntsmen's shouts
Awake the sense, his kindling hunter neighs,
Quick start his ears erect, his beating heart
Exults, his light limbs bound, he hears aloft,
Rais'd by tumultous joy, his tossing head;
And all impatient for the well-known sport,
Leaps the tall fence, and listening to the cry,
Pursues with voluntary speed the chase.
See! o'er the plain he sweeps, nor hedge nor ditch
Obstruct his eager flight, nor straining hills,
Nor headlong steeps, deter the vigorous steed:
Till join'd at length, associate of the sport,
He mingles with the train, stops as they stop,
Pursues as they pursue, and all the wild
Enlivening raptures of the field enjoys.

THE RACER.

EASY in motion, perfect in his form,
His boasted lineage drawn from steeds of blood,

* Name of the stones.

He

He the fleet courser too, exulting shows
And points with pride his beauties. Neatly set
His lively head, and glowing in his eyes
True spirits lives. His nostril wide inhales
With ease the ambient air. His body firm
And round, upright his joints, his horny hoofs
Small, shining, light; and large his ample reach.
His limbs, though slender, brac'd with sinewy strength
Declare his winged speed. His temper mild,
Yet high his mettled heart. Hence in the race
All emulous, he hears the clashing whips,
He feels the animating shouts; exerts
With eagerness his utmost powers; and strains
And springs, and flies, to reach the destin'd goal.

THE WAR-HORSE.

But, lo! the boast, the glory of his stalls,
His warrior steed appears. What comely pride,
What dignity, what grace, attend on all
His motions! See! exulting in his strength,
He paws the ground impatient. On his brow
Courage enthroned sits, and animates
His fearless eye. He bends his arched crest,
His mane loose flowing, ruffles in the wind,
Clothing his chest with fury. Proud, he snorts,
Champs on the foaming bit, and prancing high,
Disdainful seems to tread the sordid earth.
Yet hears he, and obeys his master's voice,
All gentleness: and feels, with conscious pride,
His dappled neck clapp'd with a cheering hand.
But when the battle's martial sounds invade
His ear, when drums and trumpets loud proclaim
The rushing onset; when thick smoke, when fire,
Burst thundering from the cannon's awful mouth;
Then all inspir'd he kindles into flame!
Intrepid, neighs aloud, and panting, seems
Impatient to express his swelling joys
Unutterable. On danger's brink he stands
And mocks at fear. Then springing with delight,
Plunges into the wild confusion. Terror flies
Before his dreadful front; and in his rear
Destruction marks her bloody progress.

MODERN SONNET.

The morn arose in brilliant beauty fair,
Bright was the sun-beam from behind the hill,
Spring call'd me forth her many sweets to share,
The field, the bow'r, and softly-streaming rill:
I left my couch, and at the window saw,
The wreathing beauties of my fav'rite vine;
Fairer it seem'd than pencil'd art could draw,
While dew-drops did on ev'ry tendril shine;
And from its branches pour'd a simple lay,
The Robin's tribute to the sun's first beam;
"I'll seek the field," I cried, "and hail the day,
And there indulge a poet's pensive dream."
When, lo! I turn'd, and on my bed's old rug,
Ye Gods! I caught a most tremendous bug!!!

J. M. L.

TO JULIA.

Oh come, my Julia, let us live
And bask in pleasure's ray,
To love the present moment give,
Nor heed what prudes may say.

For beauty is a failing flower,
And wintry winds will chilling blow,
And love will fly the genial hour,
When press'd by bosoms cold as snow.

J. Barenger Pinxt. Scott Sc.

FOXES PURSUING A HARE.